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Trabels and Adventures

OF

GEORGE SAMUEL CULL,

A DEAF AND DUMB CRIPPLE,

THE SON OF A SOLDIER IN THE ROYAL ARTILLERY.

INCLUDING A SKETCH OF SEVENTEEN YEARS' RESIDENCE IN THE
NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN PARTS OF ENGLAND, AND
FIVE YEARS' TRAVELLING THROUGH CANADA
AND THE UNITED STATES.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

Toronto :

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1863.

George and John

GEORGE AND JOHN

THE NEW YORK

THE NEW YORK

THE NEW YORK

THE NEW YORK

THE NEW YORK

THE NEW YORK

THE NEW YORK

P R E F A C E .

I was unacquainted with the intention of George Samuel Cull, to publish an account of his "Travels and Adventures," until applied to by his mother, to put his manuscript in a readable form for the press and correct the proofs, which I consented to do with much pleasure, mingled with regret—pleasure in contributing in this way towards the only means of support within the reach of the poor "deaf and dumb cripple"—regret, that the pressing duties of my engagements preclude the possibility of my giving the subject that time and attention which its importance demands. The emendations which I made were confined to the collocation of words which forms the peculiar phraseology of the deaf and dumb, when their education is incomplete.

It is to be hoped that his triple infirmity may be a passport to the benevolent feelings of those to whom he may apply to purchase his book. The kind people of Bradford and Newmarket subscribed for 300 copies, to enable him to publish the work, and thereby place him in a position to support through life, what we may truly call, a *miserable existence*.

May we give evidence of the sincerity of our gratitude to God for the blessing we enjoy in the possession of the ordinary faculties of our nature, "by visiting the fatherless children and widows in their affliction, and keeping ourselves unspotted from the world," dethroning national and religious prejudice from our hearts, and doing unto others as we would that others should do unto us. We will in the exercise of these fruits of faith, live down calumny and give the best reply to evil reports.

TEACHER.

THE SILENT LANGUAGE

BY MOTION OF HANDS.

The art is performed by the twenty-six letters on your hand and fingers, which you must learn, and then you must spell the words you intend your friend should know; the letters are very easily learned, and as easily remembered. I have learned several persons in less than half an hour. You must understand that most of the letters are upon the left hand and made with the fingers of your right hand upon your left hand. The forefinger of your right hand you point to every letter; but sometimes that and the two next fingers make several letters, as you will see. The vowels are very easy to remember being tops or ends of your five fingers upon the palm of your left hand, and T is the table or palm of your hand thus :

Point your forefinger to the end of the top of the thumb is..... A
Point your forefinger to the end of the top of the forefinger is... E
Point your forefinger to the end of the top of the middle finger is I
Point your forefinger to the end of the top of the ring finger is... O
Point your forefinger to the end of the top of the little finger is... U
Two encircled forefingers and thumbs of both hands laid together is B
Semi-circle of the forefinger and thumb on your right hand is..... C
Semi-circle of the fore-finger and thumb to the top and bottom of
your left forefinger is..... D
Join your two fingers of both hands across is..... F
Put your right fist on the top of the other fist together, is..... G
Sliding the palm of your hand downthe other palm of your left
hand forward in motion is..... H
Point your forefinger to the end of your middle finger, and then
slide down to the wrist in motion, is..... J
Point your middle joint of the back of the forefinger to the middle
joint of the palm of the left forefinger is..... K
Lay one forefinger on the palm of the left hand is..... L
Lay three fingers on the palm of the left hand is..... M
Lay two fingers on the palm of the left hand is..... N
Encircle the forefinger and thumb to the top of your left forefinger
is..... P

- Encircle the forefinger and thumb with three fingers erect upon
your right hand is..... Q
Bend your forefinger like a hook lying on the palm of the left hand
is..... R
Two little fingers across is..... S
The end of the forefinger to the lower edge of the palm of the left
hand is..... T
Divide your two fingers lying on the palm of the left hand is..... V
Clasp with all the fingers of both hands is..... W
Two forefingers across..... X
Lay your forefinger on the back of the left hand between the left
forefinger and thumb..... Y
Put the palm of your hand to the elbow of your left arm..... Z
Erect up you thumb with all your fingers clasped for the sign... Good
Erect up your little finger with all your fingers clasped for the
sign..... Bad

et upon
 Q
 left hand
 R
 S
 the left
 T
 l is..... V
 W
 X
 the left
 Y
 Z
 ign...Good
 or the
 Bad



Double Double Alphabet with the hand as shown in the first, to find a position

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Sliding the point of your hand down the other side of your left hand forward in motion
 in W. Point your forefinger to the end of your middle finger, and then slide down to the
 wire in motion is 1.

A	B	C	D
E	F	G	H
I	J	K	L
M	N	O	P
Q	R	S	T
U	V	W	X
Y	Z		

Dumb Double-handed Alphabet used for Deaf Mutes through England, Ireland & Scotland.

EXPLANATION.

Sliding the palm of your hand down the other palm of your left hand forward in motion is H. Point your fore-finger to the end of your middle finger, and then slide down to the wrist in motion is J.

TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES

OF

GEORGE SAMUEL CULL.

CHAPTER I.

EARLY CHILDHOOD.

I was born in Woolwich, England, on the 9th of March, 1840, it is a large and beautiful town, built on the right bank of the River Thames, in the County of Kent, eight miles eastward of London Bridge, its population is about 25,000, exclusive of the military. When I was eight months old, I was attacked with convulsive fits (when teething) which caused me to lose my hearing, so I became deaf and dumb. I am the fourth son of Mr. George Cull, who belonged to the Royal Artillery, and was steward to Colonel Anderson, who commanded the fifth Brigade.

I was living in Woolwich till I was four years old, when we got the route for Chester. This old City is in the County of Chester, beautifully situated on the rising dry rock, surrounded by a great wall nearly two miles in length, with the River Dee, which winds around it on two sides, in an irregular semi-circle. After remaining in Chester for three years, we removed to Manchester, where I was put into the Deaf and Dumb School. In the month of December, 1846, my dear parents, with the family, again removed to Woolwich, with Colonel Anderson's company of Artillery, after their abode in Manchester for one year

Scotland.

in motion
own to the

and a quarter. And on the breaking out of the war with Russia and Turkey, in the year 1855, my father left Woolwich, where my dear mother and family were left alone, and did not go with him. He went to Smyrna, in Turkey, in Asia, where he was appointed to be a Master-warden of the British Hospital, where the wounded and sick soldiers of the Crimean army were treated during the war. About seven months after his arrival, we received the sad and sorrowful news of his death by yellow fever, on the 16th of September, 1855. He left a widow and five sons to mourn his great loss; he was buried in the civil cemetery at the rear of the Hospital. He was a good man and a follower of Christ.

One fine summer's day, as I took a lonely walk for pleasure, and crossed the River Dee, over the Suspension Bridge, between a pretty grove of poplars, chesnuts and oaks, into the country, where I was met by an ass and a little young one, which went after me and stood still in my presence. After a few moments, I determined to follow their steps, which led to the stable where they used to live in; when I came into it, I found no hay at all. I tied them up to the manger, so I came out of it and ran with great alacrity to a field which was covered with rich green grass, I picked the grass with my hands, which I carried to the stable. I fed them enough without any person to see or tell me what to do. I loosened them off and thought to have some amusement, and accordingly I mounted on the little one's back, it walked side by side with its mother through the road between the green hedges. I loved them and did not like to hurt them. I did not allow them to run too fast, for fear of falling to the ground, because I was a little boy. After a happy satisfaction, when I became tired, I alighted, and though they followed me constantly, I made them leave me by a sign with my arm; they knew what I meant and departed from me and returned to me no more. I then went home and said nothing to my parents because I was ignorant.

I remember the ass is mentioned in the Bible, that "Jesus Christ rode upon an ass on his way to Jerusalem, and a very great multitude spread their garments in the

way, others cut down branches from the trees and strewed them in the way; and the multitude followed him and cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest."

Not many days after, I went alone into a neighbor's yard; there was nobody to be seen; as I played among the beasts and poultry, I felt a desire to run and hunt after a white goose, which I did with great difficulty, (I had the use of two legs at that time,) it was afraid and ran in every direction, and hissed loud, as I could hear a little in my left ear, at length I managed to catch hold of it and brought it, with a fluttering in my arms, to the sty where the pig generally slept, when at home. I sat astride on the trough and threw it down into the sty, the pig heard it and immediately came out of its bed and commenced to chase it violently around several times; the goose attempted to fly up to take refuge from the dangerous pig. I sat and looked at it with pleasure for a long time, and without the fear of blows, which I deserved for throwing it into the sty. When I became tired. I left the unfortunate goose without lifting it up to be saved, because I was ignorant. I did not know whether its life was saved or not.

After remaining in Chester for three years, we removed to Manchester, the greatest cotton manufacturing city in the world, where we settled in Dunn Street, Hulme; at length the spring opened, and the buds began to come from the naked and leafless trees. It was morning, when a little male neighbor called upon me to join him in a walk, at the time I decided to go, we went into a wealthy stranger's large garden, and began to pluck several kinds of fruit, with our hands, such as gooseberries and currants; they were all green and we were greedy to eat them, but they did not produce any bad effects or illness; when we were done we tried to escape, but unhappily met the owner, by chance, who walked at the side of a cart with a long whip in his hand, which he held; he was on his way to the garden. I was suddenly apprehended by the owner—the man with the whip—who soon learned that I was deaf and dumb, and he was bound to let me go free, so I ran merrily

home and never after robbed a garden ; but I was ignorant and did not know good from evil.

The next day was a glorious one, and afforded me much pleasure ; the blue sky was serene and calm, not a breeze shook the leaves on the trees, the rays of the sun shone bright and clear, and all was happiness and joy. I joined my little sister in a favorite walk through the fields, which were clothed with many grassy flowers, such as daisies, dandelions, butter-cups and others whose name I did not know, all were beautiful in color, and then there was the green foliage of the trees which gave us shelter from the heat of the sun in the cool shade ; at that moment we shewed our merry faces and gathered out the white daisies and yellow butter-cups from the grass with our hands, and soon afterwards we rested ; we loved to see the white butterflies which continually fluttered from flower to flower ; we sat on the fresh, rich, soft green carpet, and directly a dark-brown horse came and smelt us, we began to be frightened, and noiselessly and quietly seated ourselves in order to let the horse know that we were not afraid, as it would express its passion and feeling towards us, it went away and did not hurt us. Soon after we got home accompanied by a little white dog and the flowers which we had brought in our hands to my dear brother, Thomas Francis, who sewed and fastened them to a thread, for a necklace, and encircled them around my sister's neck.

I am sorry to say that my dear little sister, named Janet, died of measles on the 18th of June, 1846 ; it was Sunday morning, her face was pale and cold, laid in a coffin. I showed my love and kissed her several times, but immediately my sight was drawn to a jug which stood on the window, it contained clusters of flowers of many colors, they were very beautiful to look at and had a delightful fragrance ; after a short interval I ran with gladness to it and took all the flowers, and intended to cover her whole body and head. I never fell out with her, and loved her very much in all my young days. In a short time her coffin was screwed firmly and shut up and carried into the cab ; I took a seat on the roundy box with the company of my father, brother and Mr. Wilson, a Missionary, on our

way to Rusholme cemetery, very speedily, which is supposed to be three miles from the City. My brother burst into tears as he felt himself in the cab. On arriving at the cemetery, we went into the church and attended to what the clergyman said, who preached, perhaps, about the funeral and the judgment of Christ, as I cannot hear him. In fact, we left the church and stood mournfully round the grave, and wondered to see a lot of coffins in it. When the clergyman finished, he pronounced the blessing; the gravesman buried down the coffin and shut the wooden vault by means of a padlock and key, and at last we got home.

Before I went to school, I never learned how to talk at all in my life, as my mother tried to get me to school, but not for deaf and dumb. I was altogether ignorant. I did not know how wonderful the works which God created were. I saw the heaven and earth. I thought that trees and plants were growing from the land of themselves. When I was alone, the sun nearly sunk in the hills and appeared at a little distance from the ground; I ran after it, with great difficulty, and tried to catch it, but in vain, and it became wearisome, as I could not catch it. I thought the sun and moon were living, and could see me as I passed along. I thought the sun always moved round the earth, and that the earth never moved. I wondered to see the sky, and thought that the smoke which rose upwards from the chimneys made the clouds. I thought that the water in the sea fell from the sky. I continued in this state till I was sent to the Deaf and Dumb Institution. Before this I never had any satisfaction in conversing with my friends, though they could understand me, and I could comprehend them in many things; but oh! how ignorant and destitute of wisdom was I. It was impossible for me to gain knowledge in any position. At this time, when I was between six and seven years of age, good Miss Greaves came to my parents and spoke about the Institution, and how the deaf and dumb could be taught by signs to read and write, my parents were glad to take her advice, and promised to send me to school, and, not many days after, I was furnished with new clothes and sent to the Institution.

CHAPTER II.

THE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION AT MANCHESTER,
LANCASHIRE.

The Deaf and Dumb Institution is a very handsome edifice of cut stones, with several steeples on the top of it, built on the grounds at Old Trafford, near the Mersey River, in the year 1823. It is two miles eastward of Manchester. It is surrounded by green grass, flowers, trees and shrubs growing, and intersected with curved gravel walks in front and round by the side of iron railings, which have a very beautiful appearance and delightful to the view. Its materials are brown and red color. There are two buildings attached to the Institution—one for the blind who can hear and speak, and the other for deaf mutes. The blind are chiefly employed in knitting and making baskets and mats. There is a swing in the yard for them; also the gymnasium for the mute boys, which is pleasantly placed on the bark ground, which is very soft, to keep from hurting them when they fall by accident; its heights are very tall, as high as the top of any other common houses, but I did not know how many feet there are. I sometimes fell from it and was much hurt. The place for learning these exercises and play is in the yard at the back of the Institution, such as climbing, leaping, swinging, &c. When I was on the top of it, I had a pleasant view of the surrounding country, and the railway train which always runs, and also the men playing at cricket. There were a large flock of swallows and some magpies which flew very fast into the air over my head during summer, and house-sparrows and redbreast robins, likewise, during winter. They appeared to be happy.

When I was admitted into the Institution, I was amazed to see so many deaf and dumb pupils who conversed with each other, of course, by signs. I was lately informed

that they number one hundred and three pupils at present, the cost of each being twenty-one pounds per annum. I was put in the first class and remained there one year, and improved my time well, so as to be the best pupil Mr. Hogg had. Amongst the pupils admitted at the same time was a little boy, the son of a soldier belonging to the 11th Hussars; his name is William Jones. I learned after this that his mother was a native of India, who had been brought to England by his father, but at this time she was about to return to her native country. Mr. Andrew Patterson is the head-master, and has held his situation for a period extending over twenty years, and Miss Knight, the matron of the deaf and dumb. There were two deaf and dumb teachers, their names are Mr. Hogg and Mr. Goodwin, they are the best teachers in the school. There are five teachers altogether, one for each class, three of whom are not deaf and dumb. They teach the pupils how to read by signs, and spell their lessons from a large slate, which is against the wall, nearly covering the whole side of the room. The pupils improve and do many things right; they generally sign with their arms for every word, and also spell on their fingers for every letter. There is a deaf and dumb girl, named Mary Bradley, who was an orphan and lost her sight. She can tell the names of many objects right, and also composes types, very fast, on a desk as well as a printer. She also can feel the quickest motion of our fingers, as we conversed with her on subjects.

Nearly every Sunday Mr. Patterson lectures from the Bible to all the pupils, of course, by signs and spelling on the fingers; they are very attentive to him signing about the heavenly Father and Messiah. The Bible is the best of all books in the world; it teaches us to give our souls to God, and how we shall be saved by having faith in Christ, who died on the cross for sinners; it cautions us against the temptations and wiles of satan, and the wickedness of this world, and above all, drunkenness and lying.

The deaf and dumb pupils used to go and attend God's service in the middle chapel of the Institution, where the Rev. Mr. Buckley preached, and read the prayer book and Holy Bible, and I belong to the church of England.

There was no deaf and dumb clergyman for us, only for the assemblies of the people. There was a blind gentleman playing on the organ, which is louder than the piano-forte, but it was no music to me, as I could not hear, although I can feel it.

Mr. Bateman was the means of getting the Institution built for the deaf and dumb. He was a benefactor and good old man when he died. The pupils were all dressed with black crapes on their arms and formed a procession at his funeral, all walked mournful and softly in front of the Institution; the coffin was carried by bearers, and it was covered with black cloth; it was a solemn sight, and whenever we see these things, remember the sad cause of them all sin—"sin entered into the world and death by sin." Rom. v. 12. As Mr. Bateman had left something for the benefit of the deaf and dumb, an entertainment was given to all the pupils and the assembly of gay-dressed gentlemen and ladies. My parents did not go there. The dining-room was ornamented with evergreens, wreaths of flowers, and flags, we had a great many kinds of fruit, as apples, oranges, grapes, nuts, plums, cakes, and plenty of lemonades and tea to drink. We ate about four times during the day.

The pupils are ordered out of bed at six o'clock, early in the morning, and wash and get breakfast at nine o'clock. After breakfast they again wash and go to school at ten o'clock, and there remain till one o'clock. After this they play and amuse themselves, and have dinner at two o'clock; after dinner they wash and return to school at three o'clock, and remain till five, then they all get free. They have supper at six o'clock, and go to bed at eight o'clock at night.

When they go into the dining-room, the teacher generally hammers the table with his fists and the deaf mutes can feel that. They say grace by means of their fingers and by signs. When they go to bed at night and rise in the morning, they always kneel and pray to God. The Lord's prayer is used by them. "Our Father who art in heaven," &c. They have half-holidays every Thursday and Saturday afternoon. They only go to school at seven and stay until

eight o'clock every morning during summer, but they are all free to play from seven till eight every morning during winter. The girls of the school are obliged to sew and make many articles; they have to repair or darn the old stockings belonging to the pupils, every morning and afternoon, except Sunday. The boys are also obliged to make the beds, clean the bed-room, pare the potatoes, clean the knives and wash-room, brush the shoes, sweep the play-room and the school-room; the waiter also dig the bark-ground. The mute boys are very orderly in marching and at drill. They appear as well as soldiers.

The pupils go into the garden every Sunday during the summer; they like to see the beautiful flowers, plants, marigolds, pinks, violets, roses, cowslips, wall-flowers, fox-gloves, and other pretty ones cultivated in it; their beauty of color and fragrance of perfume was charming to the eye and nose; they seemed to have a smile for me as I approached them. There are several hundred fruit trees and vegetables cultivated in it, and there is a large circular pond with gold-fishes, which look very pretty when they are sporting in the clear water, surrounded by the pretty flowery walks opposite the green shade.

When my mother was very anxious and again visited me, she was very affectionate and gave me two packages of fruits, and a ball twisted with colored stripes round it; it was a very large and smooth substance, and very bright, like marble, but I would not be pleased with this, and therefore I burst into tears as I wished that she would take me home with her. After a long visit, when I lost sight of her who left me and went away, I became very vehement and fierce, but my temper was bad and I did not know how to restrain it. I then ran to seize the ball and began furiously to throw it downward on the floor with great force, and with a hard knock, which caused it to roll among the pupils while they studied their lessons; they were frightened into nearly confusion by my conduct. Mr. Mitchell, who was the oldest teacher, had charge of the fifth class, he was not a deaf mute, and said that he would take some of the fruit for W. Jones, if I again did so. The head-master came to

school and smiled at me. I did not deserve all I got for such bad manners.

The pupils only have three weeks' holidays during the winter, and six weeks during summer, for the reason of spending their time with their parents who welcome them home, but I was left alone in the Institution, where I spent christmas-day, on which my dear parents, with the whole family, again removed to Woolwich, with Col. Anderson's Company of Artillery, after our abode in Manchester for a year and a quarter. I never went home and spent three weeks with my parents during the winter, because it was very expensive for me to have a long journey in the railway, but I was glad that I had a friend, Mrs. Irvin, in Hulme. She shewed me great kindness and affection and obtained leave from the Superintendent, and took me from the Institution to spend the time with her for some days during the absence of the pupils in winter, but not all the time. Also, I have a cousin, Mrs. Rhone, who lives in Salford, near Hulme, who was kind to me too. I only had a tour in the cars, a distance of 188 miles, from Manchester to London, by the North-western Railway, during summer, and was charmed with the beautiful scenery in the Counties of York, Nottingham, Leicester, Northampton, Warwick, Bedford and Middlesex. My father used to wait in London till I came to arrive at the Station, where he welcomed me with great delight, by shaking my hands, and we took a street omnibus and came as far as Hungerford Suspension Bridge, whence we sailed eight miles to Woolwich in a steamboat and staid at home for six weeks; this was every summer. I used to travel for seven years, once every year, at a very rapid rate. How kind my mother was to afford me so much pleasure to go to London, and visited the Great Exhibition, Thames Tunnel, Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, and my friends at any time.

During the summer there is an annual assembly of genteel visitors, who support the Institution, for the examination of the pupils that is held every year. The chair was occupied by the Mayor of Manchester. All the deaf and dumb pupils are obliged to go to the examination. The subjects generally taught in school are writing, geo-

graphy, church of England catechism, arithmetic, life of Christ, "scripture history," and the art of drawing. We wrote answers to the following questions very neatly with our chalk on the great slate, and also pointed to the map of the world, and afterwards we exercised our arms at every word, as our master expressed to us before the visitors who witnessed us.

Our Institution was near a large park, where we took delightful walks on Thursday, a half-holiday. We saw many fine fat deer bound over the green pasture; some were lying, some were walking about, and others were eating green grass; many played and bounded over the green carpet that was beneath their feet. There were a great many black crows which flew slowly over our heads in the evening; also, many cows who grazed, and oxen and sheep reposing under the shade of the foliage of the green trees contained many crooked thick branches. Sometimes there are rabbits, and hares, and pheasants, kingfishers, foxes, red all over, living in the country, but I did not see them in the park. We often saw shrubs covered with blackberries, which hung in large numbers on the thorns, and how we ran to them merrily, and gathered the berries. They were sweet and we liked to taste them.

Amusements often took place in the Botanical Gardens, which is attached to the Institution. Many of the ladies and gentlemen may be seen on its surface, engaged in all kinds of sports, and you see their merry laugh and behold their frolicksome jumps, all around by the hands, &c. We played too but we became confused. Our thoughts were in the maizes. We went through the lovely gravel walks, and liked to see many of the gold and silver fishes, which seemed very beautiful when they are seen sporting in the limpid and clear stream, where the large swans and ducks used to swim, surrounded by borders of flowers and grass very bright. We also went through the interior of the hot house, or conservatories, where great exotic plants and trees were cultivated to be admired and seen. It was a very happy condition indeed.

The night was dark and cloudy, not a moon being visible, but a large bonfire gave us plenty of light. We

had a display of fire-works in the yard of the Institution. A gentleman made a large balloon and hung it on a pole; it soon got very big after the lamp was put in the place made for it; it ascended, but caught on the branch of a tree; it turned over on its side and 'lined up; what remained of it fell over the wall into the Botanical Gardens, which are divided from the Institution by this wall, but the next balloon rose up into the air very safely; I thought it very strange and wonderful; they were seen to the best advantage by the pupils. At last all was over, and we went to the school-room and stood in a line, waiting for a baker, who brought a lot of parkins in a basket, out of which we were given one each; we ate them very well; they had a very fine flavor and were sweet; we all liked them very much.

One bright morning, which smiled sweetly, when we came to the large beautiful garden called Belle Vue, and went through it. We were greatly interested to see the beautiful plumage of the parrots which are clothed with the richest colors of scarlet, blue, purple, green and orange, all mingled together, but we could not hear of the melody of their voice. There are many foreign birds kept in confinement to please those that hear with the melody of their songs. Afterwards we went and wondered to see the playing of many small curious monkeys, which looked very funny, and they opened their mouths as if they were going to speak, and chattered very loud and mischievous. They frequently get excited and jump and climb the ropes. They are very active, and sometimes very dangerous. There was a lad who, I perceived, held out a living frog through the bars of the cages, and the monkey snatched it furiously from his hands and ate it up. It was a nasty sight to my eyes. After that time we passed and saw the wild beasts, such as leopard, wild-cat, bear, indian ox; and the birds of prey, such as eagles, vultures, owls and others. There are plenty of the ferrets and squirrels playing on the branches of trees with nuts, very showily. There is the gymnasium on which we learned our exercises and where we played. After we had visited all the foreign animals we amused ourselves in a boat, and rowed it with oars

round the pond, which was filled with very pretty foreign ducks, geese and others, in the middle of which there is a rock on which the design of an elephant with a car on its back, all formed in stone, standing under the shade of the trees. But the two large white swans approached the boats several times, in search of food, as we passed along. When we held some crumbs out with our hands, the swans began to catch them, but we struck their heads with our hands, full of pleasure, so as to prevent them from eating; however, the swans did not appear to be frightened, and they still followed us and tried to get food from us. All this was very funny.

Not many days before we went to the exchange, and there we went to visit the Exhibition of Paintings, and admired them very much, for they were beautiful to look upon. They were, I was informed, of great value, having been brought from various noblemen's castles; some of them were worth from £500 to £1,200 sterling; some of them were very old and painted by the old masters, others were by living Artists. The Exhibition is held every year.

On the visit of the Queen to Manchester during the summer, we walked on foot before the gardener, who held the flag, which was marked "Deaf and Dumb," and came in sight of Mrs. Bateman's house, a long distance from the Institution. There were a great crowd and concourse of citizens who stood together on the road. We showed our faces and looked happy, and took our seats on high forms outside the house, under the great flag, "Deaf and Dumb, Manchester," with two posts planted on the forms. In front opposite the Peel Park, there was a triumphal arch, made of evergreens, flags, wreaths of flowers, the word "Welcome" on the top of the gate of that Park. After waiting a long time, we beheld the Queen, the Prince Albert, the Princess Royal, and the Prince of Wales, who rode in a fine carriage drawn by six horses, with silver glittering harness, in company with the Duke of Wellington, Lord Raglan and other Government Officers on horseback, and the Representatives in the coaches, under the protection of a large detachment of the gallant and beautifully uniformed lancers on horseback, who were drawn up be-

tween the two sides of a large body of spectators, who waved their hats and shouted for joy, and probably expressed "God Save the Queen," but I could not hear this. The Duke of Wellington thanked, with his forefinger up to his forehead, several times to us. The Queen thanked us by nodding her head, and the Prince of Wales waved his cap to us. We also waved our caps to them. We saw them three times during that day.

A certain gentleman came from France to England, and he visited the deaf-mute pupils in the Institution. We wondered to see such a high man, for his height was about seven feet and a half; his arm was so high that a man could walk under it; he could not enter into the room without stooping; no door was high enough for him to pass. I have been informed that he recently died in France.

How kind Mr. Patterson was to give the deaf and dumb pupils so much pleasure to go and visit the Chinese Menagerie, and Peel Park, and the great Model of Edinburgh, and Panorama of a great Battle at Waterloo, and also a great Panorama of River Nile through Egypt, Nubia and Abyssinia, in Africa. Also, the great Cricket Match, which is played by the best players near the Institution every year.

CHAPTER III.

AT WOOLWICH, KENT, BEFORE LEAVING THE INSTITUTION.

On a delightful sunny day, when I returned from school to Woolwich, an accident happened when I was about eight years old; I was alone and took a favorite walk through the pretty streets; my eyes were drawn to a very delightful and beautiful object, an English flag, which is placed on the top of an hotel, and waved proudly in the air, opposite the Sapper Barracks, and also the Royal Artil-

lery Guard-house, attached to the Military Hospital, where the sentinel used to walk. At the corner of two roads, a gentleman in a gig passed with great speed, and as I could not hear and not having seen it coming, the horse struck me to the ground with his feet, and the wheel passed over my heel, but my boot was very thick and strong, and prevented it from cutting deeply. The horse stamped with its feet on my breast and I lay groaning on the road, and I began to bawl very loud, as I felt great pain; he tried to go backward from my heel with great difficulty, for ten minutes. After that I saw the gig run away from me for a considerable distance, when the gentleman looked behind his back at me. I think he began to be frightened and ran away full speed. A number of people were soon collected, and seeing I was deaf and dumb, they became very much excited; amongst them was a female benefactor, who lifted me up from the ground, and carried me in her arms to the Druggist shop, where the Surgeon wrapped my heel with ointment and cloth; this done, she brought me to the Military Barracks, where my parents lived. I was put in a bed until my heel was recovered. I have been informed that it was Captain Fraser's son who ran over me; he did not give me anything for it.

My parents left the barracks where I spent so many happy days in viewing the soldiers' uniforms and seeing the firing of cannon, which I felt, but could not hear. My parents had removed to Red Lion Street. On one day I entreated my mother for permission to go to London; she gave her consent, and afterwards I started with a beaming countenance; joy filled my breast. My kind mother filled a bottle with water and put it into a large basket along with something to eat, and then told me that I must take care not to break or crack the bottle. "Oh! yes, indeed," answered I, that I will do as you advise me." After that moment I went away from her, and began to run along the streets very gaily with the basket on my arm, and came in sight of the River Thames. I, however, did not buy a ticket at the Pier Office for my fare, because I was ignorant. As I sat in the steamboat, and a few minutes after when the bell began to ring, it commenced to plough into the

open water which foamed, and its paddle turned. The Captain generally stood on the paddle and conducts the passengers to every landing, as Charlton, Blackwall, Deptford and Greenwich. I laid down the back of my neck on the edge of the steamboat, and looked to the blue sky and soon my cap dropped into the river. And when I saw the cap, which sailed very fast for a long distance, and soon disappeared. This frightened my idea and therefore I burst into tears, and begged the watermen for it, but they can't help it. The Captain, on the paddle, who moved with compassion as soon as he learned that I was deaf and dumb, and gave me one penny, and said nothing to me about the ticket. That was not said by me. Soon after I returned to the Pier, and from there I went without my cap on. I paid one penny for a pigmy boat and then got home. As I went on and by chance, I found the bottle was cracked into some pieces in the basket which I carried along. My mother asked me if the bottle was safe, but I made no answer to her that it was cracked. She felt sorry and informed me nothing about losing the cap and bottle. After some days I made up my mind to take a sail to see more of the river and banks, as long and as far as I liked; so I also entreated my mother for permission to go to London, who did not understand what I meant. I thought she granted me leave, and afterwards I took my little brother Henry, in such glee, and we walked together a long distance from our homes. Before we reached the pier, I paid two pence for a ticket, which would pay the fare to London, but I did not know that I would have to pay to get back. The passengers only pay eight pence. After that event we went through the large wooden bridge which was lately built, which led us to the steamboat, where we took and sailed across the bosom of the expansive river, about fourteen miles, on our way to the Suspension Bridge, very pleasantly, and had a view of the gun-ships, tugs, merchant ships, hospital ships. The Steam-packets bend their funnels so as to pass beneath the bridges. Passengers are landed at these bridges, as London, Southwark, Blackfriars, Waterloo, Hungerford, Westminster, Vauxhall and Battersea. We did not get out of the Steam-packet, but stayed

in it till one or two hours rolled away, and then we arrived at Woolwich. We were left alone when the passengers were all gone. I did not know what town it was, but in a few moments I understood all, and then we made haste and got out of the Steam-packet. There was no ticket-taker on the pier when we passed along, because he thought all the passengers were gone. We went home and I was surprised when I was informed that my parents were searching for me and could not find me; that very day they sent me to the Institution at Manchester, and in a letter which they forwarded to the head master of the school, by post, informed him of my conduct. I was called into his presence in the parlor, and he signed to me from the letter; I understood all, and my temper was immediately on fire, and I became very afraid. After a long time I left him and went into the wash-room; the teacher and the boys wanted to know what I was doing, but I would not say anything to them. In about one week after, the head master mentioned to the teachers and pupils in the school, the circumstances of my case, and that I deserved punishment to be inflicted on my two hands; four hard blows on each with the gutta percha strap, sharp as a knife.

My parents had also removed and resided in Brewer Street; there was a large garden at the back of the house. In it there were only four trees, an apple, a cherry and two plum trees; there were plenty of gooseberry bushes as well as black, white and red currants; there were different kinds of vegetables growing in it also. I was one bright day alone, and walked round the lovely garden, and in a few moments my temper began to have a desire for the puss which I had at home; so I went to examine after it, when I found it I brought it in my arms to a large basket, and put it in and shut it perfectly, for the purpose of giving puss a ride. At the time I took pleasure to draw the basket with a long string, which glided several times between the bushes, and soon afterwards, when I opened it, and wondered much how puss was gone; again I searched and found it in the house, and put it back in the basket, but it was all the same. I wondered not to see it the third time as it stole away from me. I soon became tired and left it. Not many days after I sought for some other amusement; I took the kitten in my arms and climbed up the

apple tree, and put it on one of the highest branches and played with it among the verdure and small ripe apples on the trees, but I did not take any of them; I only took pleasure in seeing the kitten afraid, and I teased it as it could not get down. I left it on the branches and then descended the trunk to the ground; so I sat down and fixed my attention on it for a long time, to see if it could get down itself; however, it was alarmed and could not; then I felt compassion and decided to climb up and reach it down, but it fell down and ran away.

About one year after, when I returned home from the school, during the holidays, one afternoon I went to visit at Colonel Anderson's house, in the Horse-artillery Square, for pleasure, and when there I went into the stable, in which there were three horses and a little pony; this time I stood in the stable to see, with pleasure, what the well acquainted groom, Mr. Keef, was doing to the horses, and I saw him washing the feet of one of the horses with water, which was in a pail; the horse he was grooming was not tied to the stall. He had a boy who helped him and he was cleaning the pony. The passionate horse had his head over the pony's back, and in a short time it seized the pony with its teeth and made it neigh, but I did not hear it as my left ear, in which I could hear a little sound, was not towards it. The poor back of the pony was much hurt by the bite. When the groom heard this, I think he struck the horse a blow with his fist on the head, which caused it to become very savage, and, in a fearful manner, run round the stable, and kicked with its hind feet and plunged with its fore ones, and struck me a heavy blow with its iron shoe; I fell down on the straw under the pony and screamed very loud, as the pain was extremely great. The pails were thrown about in every direction. The groom was also kicked on his leg and a small piece of flesh torn off. The groom, although very much hurt, was active; he caught the horse by the head and brought it to the manger and tied it up, and then he flogged it. When my pain was gone, he told me that he flogged it with a leathern bridle; but I was very angry with the horse, and compelled him to have an iron chain and flog it more and more than he had done, as he deserved it all, but I was then ignorant and was not merciful. Soon after I looked and saw my father speaking

to the groom about what I had suffered; he gave a command to the groom who made the pony ready and then put me carefully on its back; I took the bridle and was led by the groom on our way to my mother's house. When the groom knocked at the door, she opened it, and at first she looked very glad, but she afterwards changed her behaviour when he told her of my affliction. I was brought in and laid on the sofa. When the night drew on, the doctor and friends attended me, and applied seven leeches which sucked the bruised blood out of my leg, as it was swelling very much, but it soon got well.

At one time my father bought a goat; he paid one sovereign to the man for the goat; it was very useful and supplied us with milk. My father built a small house for the goat to live in; I used to take pleasure sometimes in cleaning it out; the goat always butted with its head whenever I put my hand or foot to its head, this it always did. Was not this very funny? One day my eldest brother, William, and myself, took pleasure in riding on the goat's back, which made it very furious, and it ran awkwardly round a tree several times, so that we nearly fell off. I did not recollect how long it was, but after this my second brother, named John, and myself, amused ourselves very much; he tied the goat with a rope to a long heavy trunk which it could draw, that I wondered how of its strength, it ran through the gate from the garden to my father, who was making a rabbit cage, when he saw the goat, he boxed my ears for some minutes, he smiled, "dear father" answered I to him, that I did not intend to hurt, but my brother tied it himself—he did not confess it. Some weeks after, my father determined to sell the goat again, so I was ordered and led the goat with a string by my hands, and passed along with him from our homes and went through the marshes a long distance, and came in sight of a tavern on the railroad side. Dear friends, you see the tavern that I would not drink any strong liquors, nor taste the drops of them at all, for fear it will bring me into poverty. I am, in habits, a teetotaler. Before I reached the tavern, my father took fun and tried to go backward, and left me, however the goat followed him constantly as I could not draw it to the tavern. After that, as we came into the tavern, where a certain man who bought and paid

him for it, he opened its teeth to see if they were good, in the presence of the men who were talking with each other. In fact, we came out of it and walked with the man's son, who led it to his father's house. When my father hid, with one eye, behind the corner of the garden, and saw the goat which looked groaning, and the goat wandered its eyes in every direction to find my father, but a boy dragged it into the house, and when I lost sight of it instantly, the tears ran down my cheeks very much, and I sobbed deeply, and walked with my father on our way to visit Mrs. Courtman, whose husband was a Steward in the Royal Military Academy. Having made this visit we returned home, where I would not be comforted, as my family tried to comfort me, and I was in tears constantly about the absence of the goat of which I was very fond.

Dear friends,—The following is a brief sketch of my two brothers:—My brother William was appointed to be a doctor to study medicines; he continued two years, but he did not like it, therefore he left; afterwards he enlisted into the Royal Artillery; he was very fond of me, and gave me much pleasure to ride with him in the cars and steam-packets to London and Greenwich. Every Sabbath during summer, before I left school, we also went to Eltham, which is two miles from Woolwich, where we had a friend, Mr. Shrows, a milkman, he gave me plenty rides from Eltham to Woolwich; he has left there and went to Australia; and my second brother, John, who also enlisted in the Royal Artillery as a trumpeter, has left Woolwich and sailed to the Island of Malta, in the Mediterranean Sea, where he had been for six years. When he arrived at Woolwich, he was so changed I hardly knew him in his Corporal uniform of the Royal Artillery. He was very good and kind to me.

Some time after, I played so gaily in my lovely and pleasant garden, and constantly my eyes were drawn to a great cluster of apples on the branches of a tree which were spreading out over the goat's house, when I perceived the apples were very big, and pertained to Captain Macpherson, of the Royal Horse-artillery, and that it was pleasant to my eyes. I then climbed up without seeing any person to see me, and stood on the house, and it was very easy for me to take one apple thereof. After that time a little daughter of the Officer saw me; she ran out of my

sight and told her mother; my temper was instantly struck with fear, and I tried to make my escape to my mother's house, which is joined to the Officer's house. By chance I met Mrs. M——, who did not tell me a word but ran to my house and informed my mother about my conduct. However, Mrs. M—— was very kind to give me many of the beautiful painted pictures, representing the various scenes in the New and Old Testament. When I felt her kindness, I then returned to her an apple, though she would not take it. I will never steal any more.

You may learn from this lesson that Adam and Eve disobeyed God by eating the forbidden apple which brought all the world into a state of sin and misery.

Having spent vacation at home with my parents, I returned to school at Manchester, where I continued seven years. As soon as summer holidays were given, I returned to Woolwich, and found my parents removed to the Officer's Library in the barrack, R. A., where my father had been appointed to the charge of it. I was sometimes pleased to help him to do his work in the interior, which was richly ornamented with the dining-room, library, kitchen, &c. One evening I was alone playing and blowing a pigmy toy trumpet, which I had got a loan from one of my little neighbors about this time, I blew it so loud, full of pleasure, that Captain Adye, who was sitting reading the newspaper by the open window in the house, became so furious as to pursue me with a gun in his hand, this he did to frighten me, so I ran off as fast as I could. He did not catch me. Sometime after, when all was quiet, I tried to return to my home, but I had to be very cautious and make no noise, as I had to go along a passage where the Captain lived. I got safely home and happy was I. After this I took a large black dog from his house for pleasure, and led it for some distance over Woolwich common. When his attention was drawn to me at a little distance, he ordered one of his soldiers to take the dog from me and bring it to him. He immediately ran after me, but I refused to deliver it up, and kept my hands on it; he became much excited in his face, which soon produced red as fire, and then struck me with his open hand on my ear and I fell on the grass; the dog ran from me to its master, who was on his duty drilling the soldiers standing in a line. At

first Captain A—— did not know that I was deaf and dumb, but he was soon made acquainted with the fact, and he learned to spell on his fingers and so talked with me. He was good and kind to me, but some of the curious Officers looked harsh and kicked me very cruelly, without learning that I was deaf and dumb, as I was playing up and down the stairs in the passage where they lived, and made noise and troubled them, they would kick me. Some were sorry for the cruelties as soon as they learned that I was deaf and dumb, and gave me money.

One night I walked with my companions through the common, from the barracks, to see the little soldiers who used to play fifes and beat drums, and marched several times outside the barrack. I began to shout very loud with pleasure, exactly like the roaring of a lion in the wild desert. But suddenly I was caught by the military sentinel who walked beside the gate, and he put me into the sentry box, and he watched me very much. As I sat in it and I began to be alarmed for some minutes, and I thought I would attempt to escape, but I was afraid that he might certainly shoot me with his gun, and kill me if I did. I came out of it and begged him for mercy, and that I would not do it any more. How glad I was that he let me go free, and I returned home safely.

CHAPTER IV.

AGAIN AT WOOLWICH AFTER LEAVING THE INSTITUTION.

In the year 1854, I left the blessed Institution, where I was educated for seven years. I was not a good scholar, but ignorant, when I left it; but I took great pains in learning to understand the book which I read very attentive for several years, by the aid of Johnson's Dictionary, and it has improved me. I spent my happy days at school. My teacher, Mr. Patterson, was a good and kind teacher, and like a father to poor deaf and dumb boys. I have been a good christian for some time, but I soon became tired of God's service and fell into the old state of sin and sorrow, and my heart grew harder and harder. I repented

sometimes and asked God to forgive my sins, but I found great difficulty to get the Holy Spirit from him, and I thought that he would not forgive me. When I was fourteen years old, I was appointed to be a tailor for the Bugler's Military Clothes, under the master-tailor, Sergeant Murray, Royal Artillery, in Woolwich, and I soon learned to sew some, but did not improve as I did not like it. Why so? Because my young comrades mocked and informed me that the tailor trade is nasty and never makes a man. I often left my work and went to Colonel Lake's house. I was very fond of conversing with his wife, who was able to speak on her fingers. She knows my mother as an authoress, who wrote much poetry in verses; she wrote verses to Mr. Patterson, the deaf and dumb pupils' master at Manchester; he showed them to the gentlemen and they admitted me to school before I was six years old. My mother's books of poetry were sold for the price of 3s. 6d. each. They were both good christians. Mrs. L—— was kind and affectionate; she gave me money and good things to eat as often as I went to her house. I was lately informed that her husband is appointed to a generalship in England, and also Mr. Anderson, as a general in the army, in 1860. Sometimes, in the evening, my mother took her children and a few of our little friends to a very beautiful place, called Green Hill, which was very pleasant for the benefit of health. There is a soldier who keeps a watch over it. My mother taught them of sewing in the cool evening during summer for pleasure. While we played there, I met Mrs. Colonel Lake by chance, who held me her camp stool, and I obeyed and carried it to her house. The chief building on these grounds is the Rotunda, which is raised on an elevated site, and was erected by George the Fourth. It is twenty-four sided, one hundred and twenty feet in diameter. In it is a museum for models of a naval and military character, and other curiosities connected with the two services. It is free to the public who wish to visit it.

After some time, when my father found that the tailors did not give me much work to do, he sent me to the same trade under Mr. Jelley, on Brewer Street; I spent there many troublesome days, at last he dismissed me. Why? Dear friends, because his men were very bad and teased

me very much by pricking me with needles, for their pleasure, all the time, so I left and again went under Corporal Wilde, of the Royal Artillery.

After my work was over, when I came home to my supper, I used to take pleasure the rest of the evening. Sometimes I played with my little brothers; one evening I took them into the yard and put them in a wheel-barrow and trundled round the barrack yard several times. Their little faces were merry while they sat in it. When thus engaged, I saw a gigantic balloon which floated in the air; a small car was suspended from it, in which sat a gentleman; a number of broken ropes were hanging from it; I left the little boys and ran off as fast as I could; I felt wearied, for it was a long way and the balloon traveled very fast; at last the balloon fell down into a field behind the Royal Academy. A great many soldiers and other persons ran to it. We became much excited and broke the hedges down, and ran in among the trees where the balloon was and soon laid hold of the car. The gentleman who sat in it laughed at us. I wondered to see such a great thing. Some were very diligent and helped to fold the balloon in order, and then to carry it to a cart, into which they put it. A number of us ran after it and shouted for joy, on its way to Blackheath. When the balloon was opened, the gas escaped, it had a very strong smell.

One morning while I was at my business, I was informed by the tailors that the King of Portugal would visit Woolwich Common, at eleven o'clock that day; when I heard this I left work and started with joy for the Common, without permission of my master or tailors. I ran to have a sight of the pretty uniform of the young King, Princes, and and a number of his staff, who were with him on horseback. His father, the old King, sat in a carriage; his bosom was full of silver stars and medals, all very grand. They were all curiously dressed in dark blue cloth with gold lace, and caps with a gold star. A large detachment of artillery, who moved very speedily, fired the cannons, some soldiers marched and the bands played so as to please these grand visitors. The soldiers' pretty uniforms set off their outward appearance. The visitors then took a visit to the Royal Academy and Rotunda. After this they visited the Officers' Library in the barracks. They did not stop here any

longer, but soon rode fast away to visit Her Majesty's Arsenal and Dock-yard. Dear friends—a great number of foreigners of high distinction visit Woolwich to inspect the place. I have seen distinguished persons, viz:—Queen Victoria, Prince Albert, and their family on horseback; the King of Sardinia, Prince and his staff; Prince Oscar of Sweden, and his three Princes; Prince F. William of Prussia; the Duke of Cambridge, Sir Robert Peel, and some of the other government officers, but I did not know their names; they looked very rich when in full uniform.

One day, accompanied with my parents, I went to the Royal Dock-yard, and there I saw the great Albert Ship. The launch took place in the presence of several thousand spectators and boatmen who witnessed them. The Queen, Prince Albert and her family were on board—it was the largest one in the world; it was a very wonderful sight to my eyes. When they are all over, I separated from my parents and walked alone in every direction for pleasure to myself. I paid a visit to the four ships which were building under the sheds, I also saw a great number of war-ships, I went into the "Madia," a steamship, quite fearless, and got down stairs, as I was anxious to see the boilers and engines. One gentleman came to meet me and spoke to me, I signed to him that I was deaf and dumb. I asked him to come and join with me and he gave consent, and we walked together into the cabins; soon after, I attempted to open a door, and by chance let the key fall from the lock. When the gentleman heard the noise, it struck him with fear, and he began to escape from the cabin, I ran too and laid hold of the gentleman's coat-tail; he pushed me from him with all his force and ran up stairs, and the naval officer opened the door and looked behind; when we got on the deck, a gentleman was very much excited and proclaimed to the Royal Engineers and Naval Sailors all that I had done, so they soon became excited; among of these was the mate, who went to see the Captain and spoke to him about my mischievous conduct. I asked the mate, when he returned, what the Captain said, he answered me that the naval officer opened the door when he heard the key fall, and saw me running up stairs. I told him I was thirsty and would like some water; he ordered the sailors to take me down into the cabin and gave me a supper, they

informed me that they would soon set sail for the Baltic Sea, for the purpose of fighting the Russians. Toward evening I left the ship and walked alone for some yards, when I saw many gay flags which fell from the tops of the houses; the policemen were gathering them; I felt a desire for some pleasure and resolved to help them, but was disappointed that the policemen would not allow me to do as I pleased, and sent me home by the sign of his forefinger in motion; then I went and recognized the military drummer boy, and walked with him to the gate, where we separated and returned to our homes.

Not many days after this, while I was at work in the tailor's shop, I was informed that a deer hunt would take place that day; I felt happy when I heard this and determined to leave my work, so I rushed with a merry face through the common. I walked a long way till I came in sight of a large wooden house, placed on a cart, in which the deer was kept. The huntsmen were all dressed in red coats, white trowsers, Wellington boots, and blue velvet caps, fitting close to the skull; they were all on horseback, and stood in lines on both sides of the field. A man opened it and found the deer fast asleep, so he struck it with the handle of a whip so as to wake it, then it jumped out of the cage; they then let a white dog loose who hunted after the deer, who began to be frightened and then ran off as fast as possible, through the hedges in every direction for a long distance, but the dog could not catch it. As soon as they disappeared and the huntsmen with a great number of dogs then commenced to go and examine for it. I was very thoughtless and much excited, and climbed up over the hedges. I met an accident by sinking in a bog-hole, and was covered with much mud, though I did not care, so I started and followed them for some time. When I lost sight of the huntsmen, I returned home with muddy legs, and passed a young lady who ridiculed me and pointed her finger to my legs, that my parents will punish me, so I judged by her countenance. As I came into my house quite fearless, however, my dear parents burst out laughing when they saw my condition. My father wrote a few lines of poetry about me, but I am sorry to say I forget the words which he wrote. After dinner I went to work, and was engaged at it but a few minutes when I was called into

the presence of my master, who was very angry with me for leaving my work. He said to me in writing a paper, "Where have you been away all the morning?" I answered that "I went to see the deer hunt," and afterwards he told me "I had done wrong to see the hunting of the deer." He did not scold me and I then went on my business for some time. However, I again left there when he was gone away. I went to the stable and there I played with the horse, full of pleasure, which was not tied up for a long time, but suddenly the tailor master ran very wild and dragged me from it and said that it would kick me if I ventured it again. He did not punish me and I returned home.

One morning I thought I would like to have a ride, so I went into the stable and begged a groom to give me a ride for entertainment, so he was kind and he gave me leave and made ready to put me on a horse which belonged to an officer. Then I rode on it and the groom behind me. We rode through the pleasant trees which surrounded the Rotunda, through the repository where pyramids of cannon balls are constantly deposited on the ground surrounded by the Frise de cheval, the barracks, Greenhill and the military hospital. It was a very pleasant view and very interesting to me.

When the war with Russia began, there was a large force of artillerymen collected there and made ready to go to the Crimea, with cannons and wagons drawn by five horses to the Royal Dock-yard, to go on shipboard. The people cheered them, and the soldiers took off their caps and waved them in return. I am very glad that my two brothers, William and John, did not go to the Crimea and fight the Russians, but they were nearly ordered to go before the war is ended—they were both soldiers—they never went to battle. During the time of preparation I chanced to meet a young deaf and dumb boy, and I was very comfortable in conversing with him in signs, but I could not understand him well, as he was educated at the London Asylum, so the signs taught there are not like the signs taught at Manchester School; however, I understood enough. This deaf-mute's father was in four great battles, who was lately came from the war in the Crimea, and had silver medals on his bosom. We followed the soldiers to

the Dock-yard gate, but the sentry would not let us in. I wrote on a slip of paper to him that we were very anxious to see them go into the ships, he went into an office near the gate and held me a ticket and we got in. When I saw it we began to start with great alacrity, and went in searching till I found the war steamship "Jason," and I saw the artillerymen who were very busy engaged in carrying the cannon and wagons upon the deck of that ship by the means of the cranes on the side of the River Thames. I asked them "Would you be afraid to fight the Russians on the battlefield?" and they answered me, "Oh, nothing but entertainment to beat them!" I got on the bowsprit and played about it, and rested ourselves, and looked around us to witness what the artillerymen were doing. We soon become thirsty and went seeking for water from the convicts, who were once robbers and thieves, and who wore yellow and red stripes on their clothes, and black painted hats on their heads, which looked very nasty. They are sentenced for different crimes and work as laborers for seven years. They sometimes disguised themselves and then escape. If the people find the convict deserters, they will have a reward of forty pounds for each. When the deserters are apprehended, they are ordered to be tied together by the two feet with iron chains, to prevent them from running, which I often saw. There are two large convict ships for ill-behaved and another for well-behaved in the Arsenal, and also one in the Dock-yard. They have two decks in them. We went to the convict ship and asked the master, who came out of it immediately, in my usual way on a piece of paper, to let us see the interior of the ship and other things there, but he would not. After the close of the evening, after a happy satisfaction with what we saw, we returned and gave up our passes to the policemen, then we separated and went home, each his own way. Dear friends, the artillerymen beat the Russians, amongst of them were those who worked with me in the military tailor shop. When the war was over and peace with Russia proclaimed, they returned from the Crimea dressed in dirty clothes; they fought in and with long thick beards which made them look savage, and not soldier-like. They brought home property of the Russians taken in battle. After some time, I saw the Queen, Prince Albert, the Duke

of Cambridge and the Duchess of Kent, at a review; the Queen took a lot of silver medals from a table, covered with an English flag, on Woolwich Common, and gave one to each soldier who fought in the Crimea; all stood before Her Majesty. Among them were two who had cocked hats and white plumes, and richly bound with gold lace; they had silver stars on the bosoms of their red coats.

Not long after this, one morning after breakfast, I went to my work and was engaged a few hours, and when it was dinner time, the master-tailor asked me on his fingers, "Do you go for my dinner and be a good boy." So I went off to his wife who did not believe me, as she thought he would come to it; so I was kept two hours, and then she despaired and gave me the dinner, and when I came to the barracks, the master was not there; the door was shut and I put the dinner, which was in a basin, on an iron fender close to the fire. After this, when I was working, these military tailors tried to please me and made me smoke; I gave consent and took a pipe, put it in my mouth and smoked it long, I never smoked before, which caused my head to become very giddy, and they laughed at me very much. When the master returned to his work and looked sour at me, and when he ate his dinner, he called me and put the basin in my hand, so off I ran and he ran quick after me with a stick which he had in his hand; I then became very excited and ran down stairs quicker than he could, for I had two legs this time, and when I looked behind my back he ran still which made me run faster, so that he could not catch me. A number of the soldiers soon collected at the barrack windows to fix their eyes on me to know what I had done; I ran to his wife's house and left the basin and was determined I would give up the tailoring business, and went in search of a situation as a carpenter, thinking it was the best trade to choose; at last I was permitted by the military cartwright master to learn the trade in the shop for a little time. I left it because I was so often disappointed in finding the door locked on me so often; it was a poor trade. I only repaired the broken things and the naves of the gun carriages. I soon took it into my head to begin tailoring again, so I got into the shop of Mr. George Butler, Royal Engineers, where a deaf and dumb tailor was sewing there; he was educated in the London Asylum.

The shop faced the high wall of the Dock-yard on Church Street. As my mother removed from our place of residence a long way to Fox Place, in the hundred of Plumstead, I left the tailor and began carpentry under the mastership of Mr. Bennett, who lived the next door to us. Now, why did I leave the tailor? Because I would have to walk two miles every day to go to work. I spent two months with this carpenter and was discharged. I was a very wild fellow. When I could not get a trade anywhere, my mother did not know what to do; she then advised me to write a letter to Prince Albert, so I assented and wrote a letter to him for to get me work in the Arsenal. Three days after, he sent me an answer on paper with gold edge and sealed with red sealing wax, stamped with the Queen's Coat of Arms. I felt very grateful and pleased to read it, as it told me I would get work in the Royal Dock-yard and so I took it and went to the gate and held the letter out to the Inspector, who took and read it, after which he said that he could not assist me in anything, and told me that the deaf and dumb men are not allowed to work there, that the foreman would not understand me; I said to him, "that I could teach him in a few minutes to spell on his fingers to me, and talk to me that way." He would not consent to give me work. This caused me great sorrow. I left him and walked home and told my mother about what had occurred. After some days I went again to the Arsenal with Prince Albert's letter in my hand, and walked into the Laboratory Square, I went into the office and one of the clerks took it to Captain Boxer, the Superintendent, and I was with joy employed in the fuze-room, at holes in shells. How happy I was then at work.

The following is a copy of my letter written to His Royal Highness, Prince Albert:—

WOOLWICH, August, 1855.

MY DEAR PRINCE,—

I am a deaf and dumb boy; I want to work in Queen Victoria's Royal Arsenal, in Woolwich. Men will not let me work because I am deaf and dumb. Will you be good to ask the Queen Victoria to let me work for her. You were kind to buy my mother's Poetry, and sent her money to get me many things. I want to work to get money. I

want to be a smith and make arms to slay the Russians with my two brothers, who fight for Queen Victoria, in the Royal Artillery Regiment. My father heals sick soldiers in Smyrna Hospital. I am fifteen years old, great Prince.

I am,

Your obedient servant,

GEO. S. CULL.

The answer was lost on its way to my father at Smyrna, in Turkey, in Asia, during the time of the Crimean war.

During ascension day, which was a holiday, a certain deaf-mute boy wanted me to go with him to the marsh, which is attached to the Arsenal, for the purpose of swimming, so I agreed and conversed with him, of course by signs and spelling on the fingers, as we walked. When we had walked a long way and went through the wooden gate to the marsh, we saw some shells which were left on the grass by the artillerymen, for it is in this place that they exercise. We enjoyed ourselves in the cool stream, for it was very hot weather. I saw a boy who was a good swimmer, who dived down into the water and appeared again; I thought I would attempt it too, although I felt frightened, however, in a few moments I took courage and plunged in from the bank, but I felt myself going to the bottom; the water came into my mouth; I became excited and shut my mouth with my hands; I was in despair; I began to creep along in every direction, and I could not find the open air. After some time the boy saw my hand above the water; he caught my hand and rescued me. After we put our clothes on we parted, and I went home, but told nothing to my parents about it; I was afraid it would displease them very much.

One day my brother John, who lately arrived from Malta, took me to London Bridge on the Railway, whence we took the steam-packet and sailed to Battersea Bridge. We were surprised to see the New Chelsea Bridge, which was not finished. When we came to the pier, we got out of the steamer and walked a long way, in order to have a sight of the Royal Military Asylum, which belonged to the Duke of York, opposite the Pensioner Hospital in Chelsea, near London. The reason we went there was to visit our little brother, Henry James, the sixth son, who was receiv-

ing his education. The boys are all dressed in red jackets, with yellow lace, and black Scotch caps. They are drilled regularly. Also, there is my little brother, Thomas David, the seventh son, is receiving his education in a large Infant Orphan Asylum in Wanstead, in the County of Essex; it is prettier than the Chelsea Military School. I have visited it often. Having made this visit and taken supper, we walked a long way to Pimlico pier, which is opposite Lambeth Palace. I said to my brother John that we had better walk to London Bridge, a distance of seven miles as when I was alone I often walked a distance of sixteen miles, from Battersea Bridge to Woolwich, but he wondered and was afraid he would feel tired, so we again took the boat and again sailed for London Bridge; when we arrived at the station, I told him that I did not like to go home yet, as it was early in the evening, so we separated. I took a pleasant walk through the bridge where such a number of omnibusses and masses of human beings continually passed. I visited the old tower of London. After that I came to a tall monument and paid the keeper three pence, I stepped up a long winding stairs to the top, and I had a great view of many houses and the river through a telescope. I think it is useless here to tell you of the public buildings, gardens and parks, which I visited while in London, as I often walked all around, at any time, and visited the British Museum, St. Paul's Cathedral, Nelson's Monument, National Gallery in Trafalgar Square, Life Guards in Charing Cross, St. James' Park and Hyde Park, Buckingham Palace, Parliament House, Wellington Barracks, Kensington Gardens, Westminster Abbey, Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, Great Fireworks and Crystal Palace in Sydenham.

On starting one morning I went to the Arsenal. When the war was over with Russia and peace proclaimed, and preparation were making in Hyde Park, Primrose, and Green's Park for fireworks to celebrate this event, a fearful explosion of gunpowder took place in the Royal Laboratory, and there I had been engaged with my work. After some hours the workmen rushed forward with great fear out of the doors, and when I saw them I became very much excited and ran with a pale face across the men who had fallen on the floor; I escaped unhurt, but a rocket nearly

struck my legs as it exploded at my feet. I found the smoke burst out of the interior magazine, close to the shop where I worked. It broke all the windows to pieces in the whole side of the square, and pyramids of balls flew up in the air; unfortunately three men were killed; a foreman was blown up to the wall of the office, his whole body and head was entirely broken into pieces; a carpenter was also killed by a missile entering the window of his shop while he was at work. But in God's merciful goodness the rain poured in torrents or more injury might have been done. The wounded and killed were brought to the Military Hospitals in wagons; how kind God was to spare my life, and I had a narrow escape from the explosion three times.

One fine summer which gave a brilliant color over the Zoological Gardens, and I liked to wander through it. The grounds are spacious, the shrubs and flowers attractive, and the walks kept in good order. I fancied the different beasts, reptiles and birds at liberty in the places to render entertainment complete; they generally seemed very pretty and ran from one side to the other of the cages, both tame and savage. What a number of animals have I gazed on! Lions, Tigers, Ounces, Pumas, Jaguars, Leopards, spotted and striped Hyenas, Polar and Bornese Bears, Sloth Bear, Syrian Bear, Camels and Grisly Bears; when it was appointed time, the keeper began to hold out the horse-flesh through the cages with a long pole, and they seized it with great violence and screaming, then eat it very greedy; amongst them were three lions, which roared very loud, as I could feel it which frightened me, and hyena could break the thickest bone very easy with its teeth. Also here are three bears, one brown, the other two were black, and there stand many gentlemen and ladies held some bread or cakes to them by the means of a long pole, or throwing some crumbs out of their hands, and the bears climbed up a high pole, and what was remarkable they stood firmly with their great limbs together on the small round top of it; then they caught the crumbs with their mouths from them. When I went into the house with eager delight and contained some different Cats, Ocelots, Peccaries, Squirrels, Lemurs, Lynxes, Raccoons, Ferrets, Weasels, Arctic Foxes, Mice, White Rats, Flying Squirrels, Clouded Tigers, &c., and there are Ichneumons in packs, running very hand-

some outside the house by the door. I begged the keeper for amusements, and that I wanted to see him playing with two Clouded Tigers, so he assented, and in order to amuse me, showed how he lifted them up on a high platform, but they fell down on the soft pallet of straw several times, and also jumped over his shoulders; all this was very funny and pleased me very much indeed. Dear friends, when I was in Woolwich, Mr. Wombwell went into the lions' cage, of the menagerie, with a long whip in his hand which he held, and there he made two tigers who obeyed him and raised their feet on the bars of the cage at the corner, one for each; in the meantime he sat on the heads of two lions, and then opened their mouths and showed their teeth to me, and also to the spectators who witnessed them; also he held a hoop with his hand, and he commanded two lions and two tigers, who obeyed him and jumped through the hoop many times. After that he went to the large glass box, out of which he took a long Boa Constrictor and twisted it, which crawled round his body and hands, and also two young ones about the same; he let the head of the Boa come into his mouth and felt no harm.

What a goodly collection of the feathered race have I seen:—The white bosomed Pelican, the bare-necked Vulture, the strong winged Condor, and the crooked beaked iron taloned Eagle, warlike Ostriches, the Emeu, the Cassowary, the Crane, Silver Pheasants, Chinese Poultry, crimson feathered Flamingos, Adujant, Storks, Herons, Kites, &c., and when I went into the parrot-house and there I saw many pretty painted Parrots; how they climbed their cages, holding the wires with their crooked bills. There was a pretty Toucan amongst them; and I liked to see the Canaries, Humming-Birds, Kingfishers, birds of Paradise, Hornbills, Macaw, Jays, with a hundred other kinds of a small size. I could not hear the melody of their songs, although I could feel them, because it was a great noise, for there were a great many curious birds which uttered vocal sounds expressive of pleasure. They appeared to have more interest when I see them.

There are two Hippopotamuses in the pond. I threw a stone into its mouth and caused it to look very cross, which frightened me, and when its mouth opened it struck me with great wonder and dread; it is largest than that of all

other animal's mouth. One Egyptian put a wooden stick on its back as it walked, and then dived altogether beneath the surface, and the stick fell down from its back and instantly it seized the stick. Again it emerged out of the water several times. I saw the Giraffes, Rhinoceros, Beavers, Porcupines, Esquimaux Dogs, Bisons, Zebras, Quagga, Wolves, Badgers, Wild Cats, &c. After these things, one day the keeper took a huge Elephant out of the prison and then put a small car on its back; he made it to kneel down on the ground, I then got on it when it rose and stood up. I began to be frightened to see myself so high up, and I rode, and was led by the keeper who held his ear with a stick, about the delightful garden for some distance and back. Oh! it was a fine ride and amused me.

There was a lady who I perceived took pleasure to tease the Orangoutang with her silk parasol, while he sat on a large stump of the tree in the cage, and he was very fierce and dragged it out of her hand through the bars, and tore it with his arms and mouth; the lady seemed not sorry for losing it, but went away. I also liked and saw Apes, Baboons, Monkeys, Kangaroos, Blands, Antelopes, Chamoises, &c., and the reptiles and fishes. I used to go to the Zoological Gardens, Regents Park and Surrey, in London, for that purpose, as I was very anxious to see them four times.

CHAPTER V.

AT NEWTOWN ROBINSON, TECUMSETH, COUNTY OF SIMCOE, CANADA WEST. WINTER JOURNEY AND RELATIONS.

At this time I was seventeen years of age. I had tried many trades but never learned any of them thoroughly. I became weary in consequence of the teasing and tormenting I received from my fellow workmen. I think I would have done some good in the Royal Arsenal had I not been frightened by an explosion, so I determined to leave England for America, as America is a better country for the poor, where my uncle lived. At this time my

brother William had returned to my house from Aldershott, he was discharged, having obtained the rank of Sergeant in the Royal Artillery, where he had served five years and five months; he was discharged on account of palpitation of the heart, being unwell six months in the hospital. My mother was very kind to keep him, as well as myself, without charging for our board. My mother sent him and myself away before her to London, promising to see us again in the evening in which we would stop in London Docks till she came to meet us at the ship, and pay us money.

On the 2nd of March, 1857, having bid our friends adieu, we got on board a steam-packet with our baggage, which consisted of three large boxes and a carpet bag; we landed at the Thames Tunnel, where I remembered some years ago that my mother and myself were down stairs, which were very long, with many steps to the bottom, we walked a long distance, about a mile, through the black tunnel under the river on which steamboats sail, &c., the whole is lighted with gas and every jet appears like a star in the midst of the darkness. There are a good many shops occupied in it, which has a curious appearance. There are two ways joined together which make but one tunnel. But I must return to the Thames Tunnel pier, and tell you that my brother and I landed at it, and from that place we went to the London Docks, and came in sight of a large ship with two decks in it, called the "American Eagle," this was the ship we were to go in. When the evening was come I was informed that my mother was very diligent in searching for us, but we missed each other. Early on the next morning a steam-tug took the ship in tow, and we proceeded in this way to Gravesend, where the tug left us. I saw Gravesend where I visited Rosherville Gardens some time ago, and also I saw Fort Tilbury, where my brother John was stationed; he left that place and went to Portsmouth, got married, and is a Sergeant in the Royal Artillery, in Leith Fort, near Edinburgh, Scotland. We sailed through the English Channel, where I saw large rocks by the Lands end, and Eddystone Lighthouse near it. We sailed into the Atlantic Ocean; it was a deep and a new thing to me, and I felt very uncomfortable for six weeks, tossed up and down by the great waves which made me very giddy, but I was not sick like the rest of them; many a tumble did I get

when walking on the deck. During the passage I liked to see black dolphins who dived in the water, and the sea gulls followed us. I first saw a poor sailor fall from the main mast and was killed; it was a sad sight to see him cast out on a board with weights on it into the deep ocean. Captain Moore was a good man and read the New Testament for the passengers; when the sailor was about to be thrown over, all the passengers came around him. We reached New York in six weeks, and when we came near it, a steam-tug came to us and pulled the ship. I was surprised to see it. We had a pretty view of Long Island, Sandy Hook, and the clean white houses and tall trees on the sides of the bank which is the finest place in America.

I must now tell what happened me in the new world. At sunrise we landed at Castle Gardens and took a favorite walk through the city. I was very much disappointed at seeing it, and it is not so handsome or fine as London city, but only large shops in New York. One day my brother took fun and put a bottle in his mouth that was not liquor in it, and pretended to be drunk and ruined with pleasure, and then ran to stretch his arms round the woman who sell oranges, as he thought he was glad that we arrived here from England safely, and the people laughed at us. After that I walked with him along, as three men followed us, and he spelt on his fingers and said to me that they are very sly and want money. As we came to the steamboat, which was strange to me, and sailed in the evening up the River Hudson, a distance of 153 miles, along with two other steamboats which were fastened to the middle steamboat on both sides as far as Albany, whence we took the cars and pursued our journey very violently on the railroad track, of which the track is poor, and I was disappointed at seeing it. We travelled through a range of hills of a tremendous height, which was covered with dense woods, the river winding all the way close by a border of deep ravines, and I wondered to see it as I looked through the window of the cars. After three days' travelling on the Great Western Railway, we arrived in Toronto, the capital of Canada West, in the morning. We did not take our luggage till after breakfast, and to my grief I found my box was stolen on the way or at the station. I became excited and began a diligent search for it, but of course it was not there. I

entreated my brother to wait, and not to go to Bradford till I searched more, but he had no compassion for me ; indeed, he nearly starved me on the train coming, as he kept the money ; and also he did not give me breakfast in Toronto. Dear friends, I hope you will make out my box, it was painted black and white painted words on it as follows :—W. R. Cull, R. A. It had two volumes of the " London Illustrated News " from January to December, 1856, which I bought every Saturday in London for 5d., and some for 10d. They were richly bound with gold edge and full of many colored pictures and valuable clothes, with presents from my friends in England, and after three years elapsed I was informed that the box was sold in Hamilton.

At four o'clock in the evening we took the cars at the Northern Railway Station and travelled a distance of forty two miles to Bradford, a pretty village of the County of Simcoe with great marshes, and also River Holland which flows into Lake Simcoe. I looked through the windows and had a view of some of the fields, some of which were full of nasty rotten stumps, and there are many trees falling from decay by the roots. The cattle were feeding in the fields, some of them looked very well, but the crooked fences destroyed their beauty somewhat. I never saw the like of them in England. The country was surrounded in a great many places by beech, maple, hemlock, cedars and balsoms, amongst of them are maple which is making sugar from the sap of it. When the cars stood at the Station we got out and walked half a mile to Bradford, and staid a night at the tavern. Next morning, after an excellent breakfast, we took a ride in the Royal Mail Stage, which ran six miles to Bond Head, and afterwards about three miles to Newtown Robinson, a small village of the township of Tecumseth, and County of Simcoe, where my uncle John lived, one mile from there. Before we reached my uncle's house I saw many bones lying on the grass, and thought the wild beasts devoured the flesh. I was very much afraid to see it, as if I thought they will soon devour me ; but I was informed they were frozen to death. As we came closely to my uncle's house, where we were directed by James Law, we were very much disappointed to find that it was built of log trees, and very low. I feared they were poor. At that time my heart became unhappy as in

England. I thought his house was large and that he was rich and we came into his house. We recognized my welcome aunt, who was left alone, as her husband was at work in the field. After we had waited for some minutes my uncle John and his brother returned from work with two horses, which he held, and then shook our hands and welcomed us with much delight as soon as they learned that I was his nephew. His name is John Robinson. My aunt is my mother's sister. My uncle has only fifty acres of land, and their crops are wheat, oats, peas, turnips, and potatoes. I was afterwards satisfied with his house, as I spent thirteen months there, and worked at the farming business with him. It was so very hard work for me to do, I did not like it, so I determined to leave work, thinking that shoemaking was a better trade, and that as soon as my mother arrived here from England I would ask her to let me go to make shoes. My brother William would not like to be a farmer. He was appointed to be a clerk in Mr. Chantler's store at Newtown Robinson, as also in Mono Mills, and at last he was appointed to be a Sergeant-major to a volunteer field battery of horse artillery under Captain Goodwin in Toronto, and after two years he went to England, and he never wrote a letter to my mother all the time.

My mother arrived here from England on the afternoon of the 14th of September, 1858. I had been working in a field among peas for some hours when I was called by my cousin Eliza, who is the tall daughter of my uncle. I taught her to spell on her fingers and she became accustomed with it and so talked with me very well. I felt sure that my mother must be present. However she did not tell me that my mother was in my uncle's house. I left my work and went home, when I was surprised to see my mother, who was talking with her sister and friends, and then welcomed me; after which I became very uneasy and told her about many sorrowful subjects about the house and business, but she made me no answer.

One wintry morning when I found that my mother did not come home for a long time it caused me to be very uneasy about her absence, so I went to my uncle John's brother's house, a few yards from my uncle's, where I asked his little daughter, "Where is my mother." But

she said to me that my mother is at Daniel Osman's farm house, who lives seven miles from here. After a brief time I started for joy and set out myself to walk on the road, which was still covered with snow for four or five months, on which there were many white little birds either hopping or flying to be seen, but I did not see white hares. After six miles' journey I was astrayed and performed ten miles on foot and could not find where Mr. O——'s house. But I was glad that the carpenter knew him when I went into his house where I made enquiry about the place, and directed me that Mr. Osman lived near Pennville, southward. What was my disappointment to find I was on the wrong road and had gone back four miles out of the way west, which troubled me very much. After searching for a long time I found that I went into Daniel Osman's house and there my mother was very much surprised at my coming, and welcomed me with much delight, and I told her some particulars. After that I told her that I wished to go to Toronto to search for a shoemaker. She would not consent, so I declined not taking her advice. Toward morning I went out of the house and then walked three miles to the next farm house, where the owner called me a fool and said that I will find Mr. O's house up west, but was astrayed. I conversed with him on my sorrowful subjects about astray, but he made no answer, although he knew him. I staid a night with him. I said to him in the morning, "Will the farmers be very kind to keep me for nothing, if I would attempt to go to Toronto without money." Oh, yes! they will, so I believed and determined to do so. After these things I again set out myself to walk for a long way in different directions. After passing Brownsville and Lloydtown, when I came into the strange farm house, where I asked for a night's lodging, but the owner refused to grant my request, and said that he cannot keep me, and I must go to the tavern, which frightened my idea as if I thought I must starve to death, and better go home back. So I tried to go into the next house, where I was glad and kindly received to sleep for the night, as though I would not like to go home, but I was very successful in the morning and pursued my journey on foot, a distance of fifty-one miles, as fast as I could, and sometimes walked slowly on, which made me feel warm, although the

weather was severely cold. The weather is very cold in winter and hot in summer, more so than in England. I wondered at the farmers who treated me most hospitable, and did not want to charge me anything for my boarding and lodgings, when I asked them for them. They emigrated from several of their old native countries. I have sometimes walked through the long forest of thick pine, which were over my head, in which I have been informed that there were wild beasts, such as Wolves, Bears, Lynxes, Panthers, Wild Cats, Wild Dogs, Ground-hogs, Beavers, Snakes, &c. I wondered why they never came out of the solitary forests to the road (which was cleared up) and spring on me during my journey. Before I arrived in Toronto, a sleigh came up in which was a gentleman, who rode and passed me, and I ran after him and begged for a ride, so he made a stop and I approached him, but he drove off from me. It was all the same; I was mocked by him the third time as it ran away from me, which made me feel mad, and I followed him constantly, very quick, but I was sorry that he did not look behind his back at me, that he may wonder at me. When I lost sight of it, and immediately my eyes caught, behind my back in the distance, another sleigh coming, and began to run very fast for three miles, and passed the farmer who drove the yoke of oxen, who wondered to see me, for my whole head and body was covered with great drops of perspiration, however, I was sorry that I again lost sight of it, which ran in a distance before my back. I went into the house, when the farmer wondered and was moved with compassion and made ready, very quick, for my dinner, but I did not want it, as I had it some minutes ago, so he drew out some coppers out of his pocket and gave me. After that I became serious and walked. When I had arrived in Toronto, after a long journey, (without being fatigued,) I looked for a shoe-maker, with whom I might learn the business; I experienced great difficulty, but at last I was informed of him, but that he would charge me twenty pounds, and I would have to keep myself in clothes; I went and saw him and conversed on different topics. After this I frequently took a walk for pleasure; one day I came in sight of Lake Ontario; I wondered to see such a great number of citizens skating on the ice, others in small boats with sails, which slides very fast by the blast of a

wind; sleighs and horses also. There was a wooden house with one flag, which stood on the ice on the lake. When the evening came, I had kindly received a free ticket by the Superintendent of the Northern Railroad, and took the cars at a rapid rate to Bradford. The place where I slept for the night in Mr. Algeo's Tavern. When the morning dawned, I set out myself to walk, on foot, ten miles up the Plank Road, when the snow melted and became water and mud, which gave me much trouble, and came as far as my uncle's house. On entering into the house, my mother and uncle wondered, and welcomed me, how I could travel without money, and I did not see them for five days. I told her the full particulars which had happened to me with the shoemakers in Toronto, though she told me that I had better to go with her to the State of Virginia, in the Southern States of America, where my uncle lived, and he may give me better work; I gave consent and was glad to go.

After some days, I made up my mind to take a long walk to see more of the country, as long and as far as I liked, so I entreated her and asked her if she had no other friends to see. I was gladly informed that I have a cousin named Elizabeth Hydes, who lived three miles below Acton, in the Township of Esquesing, County of Halton, and also my uncle's friend, named Mr. Kent, who lives three miles above Norval, as far as ten miles from my cousin's house, and I would have to walk about eighty-six miles from here. I told my mother that I can walk all the way, and she answered me on her fingers that I must not go till the road is dry; it was very deep mud. After I became tired and could not bear to stop at home longer, so I took two books which my mother wrote, and also two letters, one for Mr. Kent, and the other for my cousin. I put my cap on my head and went out of the house. After bidding my mother farewell, and put my feet on the road, and I was completely swamped with much mud and water, which gave me much trouble, though I did not care for it. I walked, on foot, twenty-five miles, to Kingsville, in one day. One morning in April, I again set out myself to walk upon the hard frosty road, and passed a great many fields which were clearing to make it ready for crops. The farmers were ploughing the furrows with the yoke of oxen and

horses. I also liked to see the beautiful plumages of the warbling birds:—Robins, Canaries, Blue-jays, Woodpeckers, Gray Birds, Eagles, Wood Pigeons, Owls, Hawkes, &c.; they are very pretty and clothed in the richest colors of scarlet, blue, orange, green, yellow, brown, and white, and black, but I could not hear the melody of their voices; also the different pretty colors of the curious butterflies and insects; but I could feel the blood-sucking and stinging mosquitoes. One night I wondered to see the fire-flies which generally flew and appeared like stars in great numbers, as I never seen them in England.

When the sun rose as soon as it took the frost away from the road, which also gave me much trouble to my feet, as I walked four miles to Kleinburg, from the tavern where I took a night's lodging free. I often turned across to the right hand and pursued my journey, on foot, through the thick pine forests which gave me a pleasant view of an open space—the wind whispered among the trees. The black, red and striped squirrels are often to be seen leaping from bough to bough, or along the fences. At a distance of about three miles from Whitehead, I met Mr. McCarry, an English minister, on horseback, and I took a piece of paper which I wrote on and said to him, "Which way do I go to Churchville?" After that he pointed his forefinger out to the ground to where some papers fell out of my hand, so as to say that I must take them from it, so I did it. He wrote, afterwards, and answered to me that I will come to my house, and directed me where he lives in Burwick, but I said to him that I had no time and must go to see my cousin, and promised that I would go and see him again, after the visit to my cousin and wished him farewell—this done, I went from him and then walked as fast as I could, and I felt very clever, and came to a farm house, where I made enquiry for Brampton. I was disappointed when the farmer told me that the bridge was taken down which crossed the Humber River, which caused me very uneasiness, as I wanted to go over it to Brampton. I turned back and walked two miles to Claireville, and from that place I walked slowly four and a half miles up the muddy road, after passing Grahamsville, and came in sight of the Railway Crossing, with two posts planted on the Railroad side, as it keeps us from danger to cross it when the people look

at it, so that they will know if there are the Railway cars to run on it. At night I found a farm house and staid there for the night. At sunrise, after breakfast, the farmer wanted me to call there again, and I promised him and wished him good morning. He said to me that the cars are not allowed to run on the Sabbath day at present. When I scrambled up the bank, a few yards from his house, and stood on the Railroad track, which caused me to feel afraid, thinking that the cars may run over me, as I never walked on it before. After some minutes I took courage and pursued my journey, on foot, on it eleven miles, and then passed to Brampton and afterwards to Mount Pleasant, and arrived in Norval Station. When the Station-master saw my shoes were awfully rotten and old, for I had traveled for about sixty miles on foot, he gave me a good pair of boots, which suited my feet very well, and after that I thanked him for his kindness, and then walked uncomfortably up the deep muddy road, a distance of one and a half miles to Norval, a beautiful small village which is situated near a rising ground, with the Credit river running through it; whence I was put on the Plank road, which is well settled by the farmers, and followed my journey three miles, and was directed and came in sight of a large white frame house, where Mr. Kent lived. As I came into it, when I sat on a chair for some minutes, till Mr. K—— came home, I held one book and letter to him, who read it; after that he said to me that he did not see my uncle John for fifteen years; you could stay here for some days, until I come back here from Toronto, to which I will go to-morrow morning. He has large farming stock and also two hundred acres of land; also seven sons and five daughters. My uncle worked for him, and his house was burnt up when he was away; he looked for a place where he found near Newtown Robinson, and settled there.

After spending one week, when Mr. Kent returned here from Toronto, I bid him good-bye and returned in a long walk, four and a half miles, to the same station, where I took courage and successfully attempted to set out myself to walk on the Railroad track nine miles, after passing Georgetown and Limehouse, to Acton, a small village near a large pond. How careful I must have been to look out for the cars, but I watched for the smoke which flew up from the

steam engine among the trees. There were some of the cars passed when I was on the track of Grand Trunk Railway. I was directed to my cousin's house and walked upon the road, which was still covered with mud yet three miles to it. When I had walked within two miles of the house, I noticed some of the farmers who were helping to build a log house for a stranger, and felt sure that my cousin's husband must be present, so I tried to ask the farmer, who read a piece of paper which I wrote to him, and he went to call Mr. Hydes, who came to me; I held my mother's letter to him and he took and opened and read it, and soon afterwards he welcomed me and directed me, by the sign of his forefinger, to where my cousin lived; I soon saw my cousin who never saw me before, and she understood all when she read the letter. I spent a happy few days in stopping there. She has four daughters and three sons; also one hundred and sixty acres of land. One morning I walked along with her two daughters through the decayed and new trees, and there I helped them to make sugar from the sap of the maple trees. I used to split some wood for the fire, so that they fermented the sap, to become sugar, in a large pot which hung over it. How careful I have been to cut off the high standing birch tree, with an axe, so that it fell down to the ground, as I used to do in my uncle's field. Suddenly I saw one of the beasts, which ran from bush to bush, which instantly struck my feeling with alarm, and ran to tell them that I saw a wolf. They begun to be afraid and run too. As soon as the man appeared we found it was a dog who walked with him. In fact, when we came to supper, I was informed that Mr. Hydes heard a sound that the tree fell down which I chopped, and he said that I would take care, as there were three men killed by felling the trees on them when they cut them. I was surprised to hear that. After having spent two weeks there, my cousin wished me good bye, and I went away, and the two daughters, who walked with me for one mile, where we were separated and bade them adieu. At the place I became much excited and walked very quick five miles, through a large settlement called Scotch Block, after passing Ashgrove. When I became very hungry, I went into a large white farm house, where I kindly received some dinner. After that I said, to the farmer, that I traveled

from my cousin's house, but he answered that it is very wrong for you to travel on foot, because it was Easter Sunday. I said to him that I had better stop here till tomorrow morning and not sin, so he was pleased, and the following day I wished him farewell; he also gave me a quarter of a dollar. After this time I returned after a long rapid walk in the odious dim and damp weather, to Mr. K——'s house, where I also spent one week; when I became tired to stay there so long, and being anxious to go home and please my mother; so I wished him farewell who was kind, and gave me fifty cents, and his wife a lot of big sweet apples also. After supper, I then returned to Norval Station, where I also took supper, as the master made me have it, and said that he hoped that I would walk home safely all night without hunger if I eat it too much. During that time he said to me, "Can you be careful to look out for the cars?" Oh! yes I can. After that he gave me some papers which I would give to the people for the directions, so that I would go home safely without going astray. I then set out myself to walk on the Railroad track with eager delight, and performed a distance of eleven and a half miles, and my step was handsomer and lighter, and I went very quick, like a deer, and came to the same farm house where I spent all night, as he wished me to call again. However I did not forget to look out for the cars, which passed me so often. One morning, when I came out of the house, I walked very smartly for many miles, to Burwick, where I was obliged to pay a visit to Rev. Mr. McCarry, who I met near Whitehead lately, the door was opened by him, he was pleased and recognized me, and I went in, and after that I conversed with his middle aged son, and he delighted me by many things, and I spent there two days. I helped the son to dig in the garden—he came with me and stood outside the wooden gate, and said to me, "Will you call to see me again? No. Then he said to me that you don't know." After that some boys carried and showed us many dead bones. I wondered when they told me that they were Indians who were killed in the forests on the elevated hill a few yards from here, where they fought many years ago. Then I wished him a happy good morning and went from him, and as I returned home for a long way in two days, which soon regained my

strength, and the farmers wondered very much how quick I could walk. There was a boy who ran into his house when he wondered to see me, and his mother soon appeared at the door to see me, as I passed along.

I made my mother and inmates to be surprised, however, after a few days. I was determined to see more of the country, as it was very interesting to me, therefore, I entreated my mother to tell me if she had more friends, after which I was glad when she informed me that I have an aunt named Mrs. Margaret Miller, who lives near Mono Mills, thirty miles from here. I took a book and letter, and my mother told me that I must not walk so fast, or else I would be killed with weariness, however, I did not care, and began to follow my journey still faster on foot, through the delightful country, which was bright with sun. I met a foot-traveler, who cannot read a piece of paper, as I asked that which way do I want to go to Mono Mills, so he joined with me and immediately I saw a great number of wild pigeons on the trees. I would like to shoot them for food, but I am sorry I have no gun to carry with me. As soon as we got within reach of a lady, I ran to her with a paper, so that she might read and give me direction exactly; but she began to be alarmed and ran to her house; the foot-traveler soon became very excited to run to her house to see what is the matter, though I took courage and went into the house where I told the inmates all right, then they burst into a laugh, and asked me if I wanted to have something to eat, but I told him I had it, and then directed me exactly. I then set out to walk as fast as I could, and met the foot-traveler, who came out of the house at first where I waited for a long while, when he was away. I still laughed very much as I walked along with him; as soon as he became mad he met an old woman and told her about me. I separated and performed violently through the forests on a good road to Mono Mills, and there I made enquiry in the Post Office for the home of my aunt. How disappointed was I that the master and the villagers did not know her. From thence I walked one mile, to a large white house connected with a tannery, where I met with a kindly reception from William Campbell, Esq., to sleep for the night. One night I was talking with him in writing by a piece of paper on the desk, and said to him that I had

walked twenty-eight miles from my uncle's house, in one day, for search of Mrs. Miller. When I told him my name, I was surprised to learn that my brother William had been clerk with him, and he showed me a large cash book, in which my brother used to write. He has two large tanneries in Orangeville and near Mono Mills.

After breakfast in the morning, the master did not know where was the house of my aunt, but asked me whether I will try to go to Orangeville, or Mono Centre, so that the latter I judged was the place to find her. I then put my feet on the right road, but it was dew and foggy, so that I could see little, and at last I came to a school house ten miles off where I was glad that the master knew my aunt, and said to me that she is very poor and lives five miles from here. I was disappointed to find I was on the wrong road, and had gone back five miles out of the way. After five miles' walking, I entered into a farm house, where the farmer, who knew where my aunt lived, he walked with me up the high rising ground through the thick forests, and I was high spirited and walked off as fast as I could, however, he got hard work to walk with me, and he soon became tired and wondered at me very much; soon we came into the small log house where my aunt lived. I gave her a book and letter; when she heard the contents, she cried for several hours; soon after she understood all right and welcomed me, and I staid there for two days.

Her husband, who was my mother's brother, was killed by falling from the top, while he was building the log house, and also my aunt's brother had been killed when he was falling the tree in the bush, where she showed me to the spot. My mother did not see her brother for twenty-three years before his death. My aunt has one son left with her, he appeared to be between twenty and thirty years of age. Dear friends—I was nearly killed by the falling of the trees when my uncle John and farmers were going to clear the trees and shrubs for the road westward, near Newtown Robinson. I would not agree to stay with her for some days as she wished. Why so? Because my aunt is an old widow and very poor. I walked with her through the forests, and I bade her good bye, though she burst into tears for me to go away. Then I pursued my journey on foot very fast and smart through the forests in different direc-

tions to Mono Mills, where I met a chance to see the race horses run fast, which I took pleasure to witness for some time. When all was over, when I had walked one mile, I thought I would not like to put on the same road where I came to my uncle's house, so I turned to walk upon the strange road as I never passed before. I had to walk for nearly two days, as far as thirty-one miles up north, and then turned up eastward to Clover Hill. Before I reached there I had to walk through the thick forests, a distance of about ten miles through it. Suddenly I saw one of the beasts which galloped from bush to bush, which instantly struck my feeling with alarm; I thought it was a wolf. As soon as I took courage and came nearer to it, I found it was not a wolf but a deer, and began to run away out of my sight. I ran to the small lonely log house which lies among the forest and told a woman about the deer, but she cannot understand what I meant, and then I took supper there. After that, when I came to Clover Hill, I saw a man who got a beautiful woodpecker, with red on the head, which was wounded from the rifle. I begged him to give it to me, so he did; I was moved with compassion and let it to fly, but it fell down, and then I climbed over the fence; I also did, however, it fell down again, and at last I wondered to see it which flew up in the air too high for along while. As soon as it disappeared, then I set out to walk on my way to Cookstown, very quick, where I asked the landlord, in the bar room, to give me rest for the night, so I obtained leave. However, I made up my mind to have more walk as far as I liked, so I did not like to stay and I felt very easy work to walk more and more faster, nearly less than six miles, as soon as till the sky became dark. As I came home I found my uncle and mother at the fire, talking with each other. They were much surprised, and she was glad when she had received news in regard of my aunt and traveling.

CHAPTER VI.

AT NEW CUMBERLAND, COUNTY OF HANCOCK, IN THE STATE OF VIRGINIA.

After bidding our kind relations and friends farewell in Newtown Robinson, my mother as well as myself had traveled five hundred miles by railcars through Canada and United States, and arrived safely in the State of Virginia, where my uncle, William Miller, who lives in the village of New Cumberland, County of Hancock. We crossed in a steamer from one to the other bank of the beautiful river Ohio, where the same village is situated, and crawling up the opposite bank, for there are no landing places, we made our way through mud and stones, and were directed through hills of a tremendous height; the roads running all the way close by the border of deep ravines, from seven hundred to eight hundred feet in depth; at length we became quite bewildered on our way, and having wandered until my mother was exhausted, she sat down on a fallen tree, and I made my way through the forests. I went with some difficulties through the shrub-clad hills and found a house in a retired part, where a woman could read a piece of paper which I wrote, and she knew my uncle, and lifted her finger to point out where my uncle lived. I received buttermilk from her and I drank it. I then returned to my mother, and we turned in the right path to his abode, where we found my uncle, who was digging in the garden, and he recognized us at once and welcomed us. His house is larger and richer than my uncle's house in Canada; it stood between two lofty hills, distant a good way from any other habitation. There are two large orchards, in which peach trees are growing, and also Indian corn. He has a wife and one middle aged daughter at home. There is also my uncle's son who lived on an elevated reign, some distance above my uncle's house, which are all painted white; he has a wife and three children at home. My uncle had tried to get me a situation in a shoemaker's establishment, to learn, but I am sorry to say that the boss would not give

me a job, in consequence of his being afraid of my eyes, which were constantly sore since I was about ten years old.

After spending there some happy moments, one warm and bright evening, before the setting of the sun which beat hot upon my head, I took a favorite walk through the thick shade under the branches of the forest, which were very cool above my head, and shut out the sun as with a green curtain. There are also a great many white May-flowers which spread over the green hills. I could not count them. I descended down the deep ravines with much delight, and went to the clear stream which flowed between two high hills, where I stripped off my clothes and began to dip my whole body in the water, which cooled and made me very comfortable. I then sat under the brook which rushed from the rock upon me; on raising my eyes, I was drawn towards a large beast like kind of a dog, which stood on the top of a rock, under the cave where it lived, a few yards from me, wandered its eyes about the hills and in a short time it discovered me, which so frightened it that it ran away out of my presence to its hiding place. I felt glad that it was harmless to me. When I had bathed I came out of the water refreshed, and put my clothes on. I then ran and searched about where it had hid itself, but I found it not. When I became tired I climbed up a high hill and went home, not far below my uncle's house, and told my mother about what had happened; she smiled and told me it was a ground-hog. I like Virginia better than Canada for its beauty and appearances.

One fine morning, after breakfast, I set out myself to walk and pursued my journey a distance of five miles on foot, very fast, through a vast forest of high trees, and along the cliffs of rocky mountains to the village of Manchester, where a christian blacksmith lived, I asked him if he would learn me his trade, but he did not want a boy. When I showed him a book and told him that my mother wrote it, he took and read it; after that he said to me, "You had better take the books and try to sell them to the villagers here." I quickly perceived the advantages to be derived from such a course, and gladly accepted his advice. I then returned home and told my mother about the books. The next day I took a bundle of my mother's books, and returned to the same village in a rapid walk, where I was

surprised to raise about seven dollars for them, per day. When I saw they were appreciated and freely purchased, I took courage and started out with more books. My father paid fifty-two pounds for one thousand copies, but had four hundred subscribers' names, who paid him three shillings and six pence for a copy for each, in England, and I only sold them for fifty cents in America. Again I took more of them and went among the farmers. One day a dog ran very angry, and awfully bit my leg with its sharp teeth. It was great pain, however, it did not make me mad nor insensible, but the owner poured whiskey on my wound and did purchase a book. Then I went up ten miles and kindly got a ride in a gig to the village of Wellesville, by the river Ohio, where I also was successful, and sold a good many books, for which I received nine dollars.

At the earliest dawn, I went into a big brick house and there I slept for the night. A farmer said to me as it was morning, and after breakfast, that there is a deaf and dumb lady who lives in East Liverpool, three miles up the railroad track, so that I might go and see her, and do not walk on the track, for fear of standing a chance of being killed by the cars, as there was a deaf-mute man (some weeks ago) killed by the cars, on the spot, ten miles from here, while he walked on the track. At last I told him that I can take care of the cars very well. Then I went from him and walked on the track, without any considerable fright, to the same village, where I was directed and came in sight of a pretty house, with a good deal of green carved work about it, into which I came, and was surprised when I learned that the lady heard that I sold books; I had a conversation and was charmed with her on some subjects, but I could not comprehend between the different signs taught in England and in New York. I only have two-handed alphabets to talk with, but she has single handed.

Having made this visit, I again put my feet upon the track and returned to Wellesville, where I went into the Railway Telegraph Office, I asked the master, "Will you change the heavy silver into gold?" Oh! yes sir. So he drew all my money out of my pocket, which was so heavy that I could not carry it conveniently, and put a great number of silver on the counter before him and his clerk, who wondered and said to me, "Where did you get them?" so

I told him. The master, who seemed an honest man, said to me that you must take heed to watch them for fear of us to steal them, so I did it. He counted to the amount of more than eighteen dollars, and changed them into gold. I took them and returned home, when I saw all the books were sold, so I entreated my mother for more copies of the books which were left in Canada, as I could sell them better in the United States. She determined to tell my uncle's son, named Robert, who was lately arrived from Iowa, to write the letter and forward it by post to my uncle John in Canada, for them. I helped him while I waited for the books. I engaged with my uncle to plant Indian corn in the fields, and also to chop wood. This was very hard work. I thought four dollars too small for me to be paid per month; the possession of the money for sale of books, which I looked upon as my own, excited me, and my success encouraged me to make my way back to Canada. My mother said to me, "You will starve with hunger if you attempted to go so far away." However, I did not care and started on my journey in spite of all remonstrances and went through the lonely forests, down the ascent of hills to the sparkling river, where I took a row boat to the other shore, a little rough and stony, through which I walked about a quarter of a mile to the station. I put my feet on the Railroad track for a short distance, and by chance I met an acquaintance, the station master, who carried his basket hung on his arm and welcomed me. I said to him as the cars passed us, that I would walk five hundred miles to Canada, all the way; he wondered at me when I wrote it. I wished him farewell and then walked, as soon as my thought was struck to see three men who walked together a long distance from me, and I became much excited to walk more and more faster as possible, and passed them, and I felt proud to beat them. I traveled on foot a distance of twenty-five miles up the track, on which many snakes either dead or alive are often to be seen along the beautiful mountains and hills, in one day; however, I never starved with hunger, and the farmers fed me very well for nothing. One morning I went into the station, where I asked the master to give me a ride to the City of Cleveland, about ninety miles from here, but he said to me that the cars would not stop here, and you will go to the next station, for the cars

would arrive there in one hour, this frightened me to think for the late hour, which made me very excited to walk as fast as I could more than before up the track five miles, nearly less than one hour. I wondered, as I got in the station, that the cars did not come here for about a quarter hour. After I waited some minutes, I took the freight cars and went to Cleveland, but not as fast as the passenger cars, and had a pleasant beautiful view of the wheat and the Indian corn springing up; the fields were covered with rich verdure, and bright with summer, whose hills are covered with forests in some parts. The conductor of the train was very kind to give me a passage and dinner free, and also conversed about the deaf and dumb school at Columbus, Ohio State, as I arrived in Cleveland in the evening. The following morning, it was Sunday, I attempted to walk up the Railroad track a distance of one hundred and eighty-three miles to Buffalo, but it rained, which gave me trouble, so I went into a great round depot, in which the Steam Engines are kept, as they won't allow them to run on Sunday. I wondered the men were employed in forging the iron; they were breaking the Sabbath. Amongst them there was a kind lad who brought me to his house to live with him for two days. One night I went with him to bed and kneeled in prayer, and I saw him to sign his hand from the Catholic book, so as to say cross about the breast, which made me to burst into a laugh, as it was strange to me, though he also smiled at me; he went with me to the Catholic church, which was very interesting to me, but I do not like Catholic religion, as I belong to the church of England.

Two days afterwards, when I met a good chance and had kindly received on the cars, I traveled very speedily to Buffalo, along the great water called Lake Erie. I walked with lively feelings and had a pretty view of many handsome houses through the streets, and by chance I met a man who held a tin pot, with supper, in his hand, coming from his work, and recognized me; he had emigrated with me from England. After that we were separated, without saying a word, and I was directed and went alone to the next depot, where I asked some of the beings that I wanted to know how far will I go to Niagara Falls. "Twenty-two miles" was the reply. The thought came into my mind that I would not like to ride in the cars, so off I started. On set-

ting out to walk up the Railroad track for some little distance where the cars passed me at once, my eyes were drawn to a very delightful and pretty picturesque scenes; sloops and ships were sailing through the extensive waters of Lake Erie, which was sparkling with the sun that shone on it. I could not hear and did not see the cars coming, soon after, my attention was directed along the track, which was curved along behind the hill, and I saw the cow-catcher of the Steam Locomotive, which was a few yards from me, and I just jumped off the track and the cars ran and passed my side. I felt very much frightened in a warm feeling and almost fainted, for I was so nearly being killed. There were a few men who told me I must not walk on it, as it was dangerous to me, so I obeyed and after satisfied, but soon the thought came into my mind, I did not care, and again engaged my journey, very quick, up the track, on foot, eight miles farther. At sunrise, after breakfast, I then set out myself to walk on the same track, when I espied a young lady at a long distance, and I became excited and walked as fast as I could and passed her, and I beat her very handsome. I walked three miles to the station, where I asked to take a journey in the cars free, eleven miles, to Niagara Falls. As I arrived there, when I wrote on the outside of the cars, and said to the passenger that I wanted to know what town is this? but suddenly the conductor angrily drew my hand from writing it, which made me understand that the people are forbidden by law to write on it. After a short interval I took a walk, full of mirth and pleasantly, through the streets not far below the station and came to the falls, when I stood on the cliff of the mountain, I began to be frightened to see myself so high up from the bottom, and wondered to look up the great and mighty body of murmuring water which runs very fierce over the falls, which is 160 feet in height, and the large watery smoke rise up from the bottom, and a mile above the falls commence the rapids, which have a descent, it is said, of fifty-seven feet; it looked beautiful, exceedingly, and afford me so much pleasure to see it, as I thought I would like to live there. After a long admiration, I then walked on the track two miles, accompanied by the Railway laborer who directed me to Wm. Head, a tailor, who belonged to the Suspension Bridge, for the purpose of asking him to give

me a passage to Toronto. As I came into his house and after dinner, I told him that I traveled free from Virginia, and he wondered—he asked me if I like to go to the workhouse. But no. Then he said to me, “Will I come here again?” Oh! yes sir, was the reply. Afterwards he became excited in his face, and his eyes looked angry, which frightened me, and said to me that if he find me coming here and will put me into the workhouse immediately. I smiled and thought in my heart that he cannot find me, as I went out of the door. Then I walked and came close to the bridge, but was disappointed, for the keeper charged me twenty-five cents to pass over it. When I told him that I cannot afford it, but he answered me to go to Wm. Head, which frightened my idea, and felt sure that Mr. Head will tell him to watch me coming here again, so I paid it. Then I set out to walk on the track with sorrow, and said to myself that there is no other bridges and boat for me to pass safely, and traveling afforded me so much pleasure for health than to go to the workhouse. So I went into the farmhouse for searching the map till I found it, when I looked about the chart in the map. After that I gladly found that I can travel and pass Guelph, London and Detroit, and then around to Cleveland safely, so I determined so. I performed my journey on foot up the track a distance of seventeen miles, to the Disjardine Canal, where the train broke through the tressle bridge, falling sixty feet, into the gulf below. There is a new bridge put up, which turns on wheels; here I perceived the laborers who were employed in dressing on the track, amongst of them was one with whom I talked and wanted to know how far will I walk to Toronto? But he did not read it, as I wrote on a paper, after which I told him, of course by signing with my legs to say I jumped off the track and the cars nearly ran over me, and my eyes became funny, looking childish, which made him to burst into a loud laugh, and he took me to his house for our supper. I asked him about the passage to Toronto, and he promised to ask the conductor, so after supper we came to the station, where I took the cars and ran on. The conductor was about to gather tickets but I had got none. I said to him the laborer told you, as he called me a fool, and then begged for permission, but he refused; at last I told him I better go to the next station if you refused. As

soon as the train stopped, I was surprised and glad that he did not want to let me get out there, and also informed me that I must be very careful and get out at Hamilton, for this train will go to Detroit, up the next track, which does not lead to Toronto. When it landed at Hamilton, I was not directed to get it off, at length the train began to start, when the conductor in his collection round, and had his attention drawn to me, he said to me "Why I had not been careful to go to Hamilton?" What was my surprise but I made no answer to him. I also surprised to tell about the passenger who lost sixty dollars and his pocket book, while he was fast asleep. I saw him feel his pockets with his hands, first one and then the other, but of course it was not there. The conductor was very diligent to examine them in all directions, with a flaming torch, for it was night, but he could not find the thief. After that he wanted to know if I saw any one who was near him, but I did not see. As soon as this train arrived at Paris, where he took me out of the cars and went to the next conductor, with whom he spoke of my being astray, so he gave me leave and I entered into the next cars which did bear me to Hamilton back where I slept for the night, without bed in the station. The next morning I set out myself to walk on the track, but was disappointed on account of the rain, so I turned back to the same station. I said to the station master, as I stood at the ticket office, that I attempted to walk up the track to Mimico, which was the first place this side of Toronto, but it was impossible for me on account of rain. And instantly he was moved with compassion and gave me twenty-five cents and breakfast, and then told the conductor, who permitted me, and I took the cars which ran speedily, a distance of thirty-three miles to Mimico, where I entreated the master to make ready for me to warm myself at the fire, for my whole body was cold with wet from the rain. After my clothes are dry, I then set out myself to walk up the long track, and followed my journey a distance of forty miles, on foot, to Bradford, for nearly two days, but I walked very fast, and sometimes I rested in any farmers house who were anxious to talk with me for pleasure.

When I came into the station of Holland Landing, where I told the master that I walked thirty-six miles from Mimico, and he wondered and said to me that I will speak with the

conductor to take you to Bradford, which is four miles from here. Oh! no. I did not want to have a ride, and must walk fourteen miles to Newtown Robinson, where my uncle lived. After that I went from him and he smiled, and I then walked all the distance. When about a little distance from the house, Levi Law, who was at work in the field on the road side, opposite the blacksmith, swinging his arms so as to attract my notice toward a large black bear. I did not know what he meant. In some minutes my eyes were directed along the yard of the house. I noticed a bear lying dead not far below my uncle's house, it had a long chain in its mouth, and the blood ran from it. By-and-bye I was informed that it was shot dead from the rifles of eight men, while it attacked the horse and worried it in the field. In fact, I came into the house where I found nobody in it. I went through the fields and searched for my aunt in every direction, and could not find them, so I climbed up and sat upon the fence and looked around; as soon as my aunt came to see me with great surprise and astonishment. Soon after my uncle's brother's wife also came and did the same and walked along with me; we rambled across several fences and came in sight of my uncle and his brother and my cousin, who were very busy in hoeing the potatoes. They were struck with great surprise and wondered at me how I could travel five hundred miles from Virginia to Canada. My cousin said to me on her fingers, "Will you live with us and work for us?" Oh no! but I only want to have my mother's books from you to sell. When they had done their work they went with me to supper in the house, and I talked with her in regard to my journey. One morning I put the books into the carpet bag which I brought with me from Virginia, and having secured it, I put it on a stick and carried it across my shoulder. I found it very heavy and it was with great difficulty that I could trudge along the road. I walked a distance of twenty-two miles for two days. When the morning of the second day dawned, I resolved to get on a little farther; accordingly after breakfast, I started, and being determined to reach a place seven miles, I again entered on my journey with a light heart. On the road I got into a wagon which brought me in sight of a bright and extensive Kempeldt Bay, on which Barrie is beautifully situated. I sold a good many books there, for which I received fourteen dollars.

On returning on foot on the same distance of the road to my uncle's house; he and his household were surprised to see my bag nearly emptied, and after I remained with them for a whole week, I said to my cousin that I could not bear to stay with them longer and must go back immediately to Virginia State, and wished them a good afternoon, but she said to me that "You must not go in a hurry for fear of being killed with wearisome, if I walk all the way, five hundred miles." Oh! never mind said I, I am strong enough, and can walk very well, as I thought I would like to go to California or Southern States, where I may travel through the Cotton and Tobacco plantations, if I arrived in Virginia safely, as I never see them, and would like to see the slaves who are working among them. I determined so. I went from her with eager delight and then walked one mile, but was disappointed to see thick clouds mingled with black and yellow, rise from the north, and rolled towards the south. As I went into the shoemaker's house to take a shelter, until a heavy hail storm fell like thunder and broke many windows; the stones were very big and frightened us very much, as I never have seen them in England. I returned to Holland Landing and there I went to the tavern for supper. The bar-keeper, who knew my mother, was struck with great surprise, and said to me why I made to leave my mother; and after supper he ordered a man, who will tell the conductor to take me in the cars and went home safely, but I escaped and then walked up the track to Newmarket, where I slept in the Eagle Hotel for the night, free of charge. Next morning I went to Aurora, from thence to Kettleby, and traveled for a great miles very fast. I observed that some men who were employed in making the wooden roofs use for the log houses, and told them that I traveled about forty-five miles on foot, though they did not believe me, and at last I told them with emphasis. They were very anxious for me to take rest with them. About this time I took an iron gun with one barrel, which was so heavy, that I got a loan from one of the men and discharged a bullet in the mark fastened to a tree, a few hundred yards from me, and I was glad to have two games, though I never learned it before. A man told me that "I am a good soldier. Also, a man took a small wooden roof and hung it on the bough of a tree, which was near the cows,

that I may shoot it. I said to him that I am afraid to kill the cows by accident ;" so he took it and put it on the next tree, then I again shot it, and it fell from the trees and surprised the men.

The next day, after dinner, I did not go out in the morning on account of rain, my steps were handsomely smart and light like a deer, and went very quick for many miles, but I did not know how many. I rode in a wagon four miles. When I fixed my attention on a man who rode on horseback, I determined to follow him constantly about five miles, very quick, without becoming wearisome. He wondered at me very much. I arrived in Kleinburg, where I slept all night. After breakfast I walked two miles and came closely to the toll gate. I thought to myself that I would have a pleasant ride, so I determined on it and asked a kind farmer for the loan of his horse, which stood at the door of a tavern. I got on horseback which galloped two miles to Pine Grove. I was very happy and thought the road was fine ; I however felt pain, not being used to it. How kind was a man to tell me that I will go to Brampton, but I could not.

Being near the residence of the Rev. Mr. McCarry, in Burwick, I thought I would call on him, as his son desired me to do so. I went in and the inmates were very surprised, their faces looked smiling and welcomed me ; his son was very fond of me, in talking on subjects. Two days afterwards, thereafter, I walked through the pleasant country and passed a great many villages, such as Hillsburg, Bristol, Ospringe, &c., a distance of about seventy-two miles, without riding in a wagon nor find my feet sore at all, but I sometimes found I was in the wrong roads, and had gone out of that way for many miles which troubled me very much. On entering into a large brick farm house for supper, in which there was a visitor, with whom I talked in regard to my traveling, then he told me why not I go to Toronto, which is the nearest way to Virginia State, but I answered that I was afraid to go to Niagara, because Wm. Head, a tailor, who belonged to the Suspension Bridge, will put me into a workhouse, if he find me, so I determined to go along the Lake Erie to Detroit, in the State of Michigan. After my account, he shook my hands and gave me a yorck-shilling, and then took a gig and went along the road on his

way to Guelph. When I fixed my eyes on the distance he had gone, I resolved to walk and follow after him as fast as I could. I continued this way for ten miles, having walked five miles in an hour, but he did not look behind his back at me. My whole body and head was covered with great drops of perspiration. I was high spirited and only wanted to show him how smart I was, that he might wonder at me very much. Another gig came up, in which were two gentlemen, who rode and passed me, and I ran after them and said to them on a piece of paper. They were very kind and gave me thirty-eight cents, and then wrote to me "Two miles." Soon after I became excited and walked more and more faster than ever. I came into the beautiful town of Guelph, where the visitor that I had seen was struck with great wonder, and said to me, "it was ten miles where I saw you in the brick house." You must run so fast that it will kill you. However I never felt hurt in all my traveling. He mentioned the circumstances to the people who soon gathered, and fixed their eyes on me, for my clothes were all covered with wet. Amongst them was one named Robert Jones, who was landlord of the large North American House; he took me into his abode where I kindly received a good shirt from his bar-keeper, and also lodging, breakfast and dinner from the landlord without paying for them, who also bought a book. When it was noon, I went into the Saving Bank, where I drew all my money out of my pocket, which was so heavy, and gave it to the clerk, which he counted to the amount of forty dollars, and changed the English shillings into Yankee Gold. Now, why did I not keep English shillings? Because they will change into twenty-two cents in the State of Virginia, if I go there. Just then I returned to the house where the bar-keeper put my money in a small red bag which my mother sewed, and tied it very tight with a string, so I took it and hung it round my neck down to my breast, for fear of any one who may steal it if I put it in my pocket.

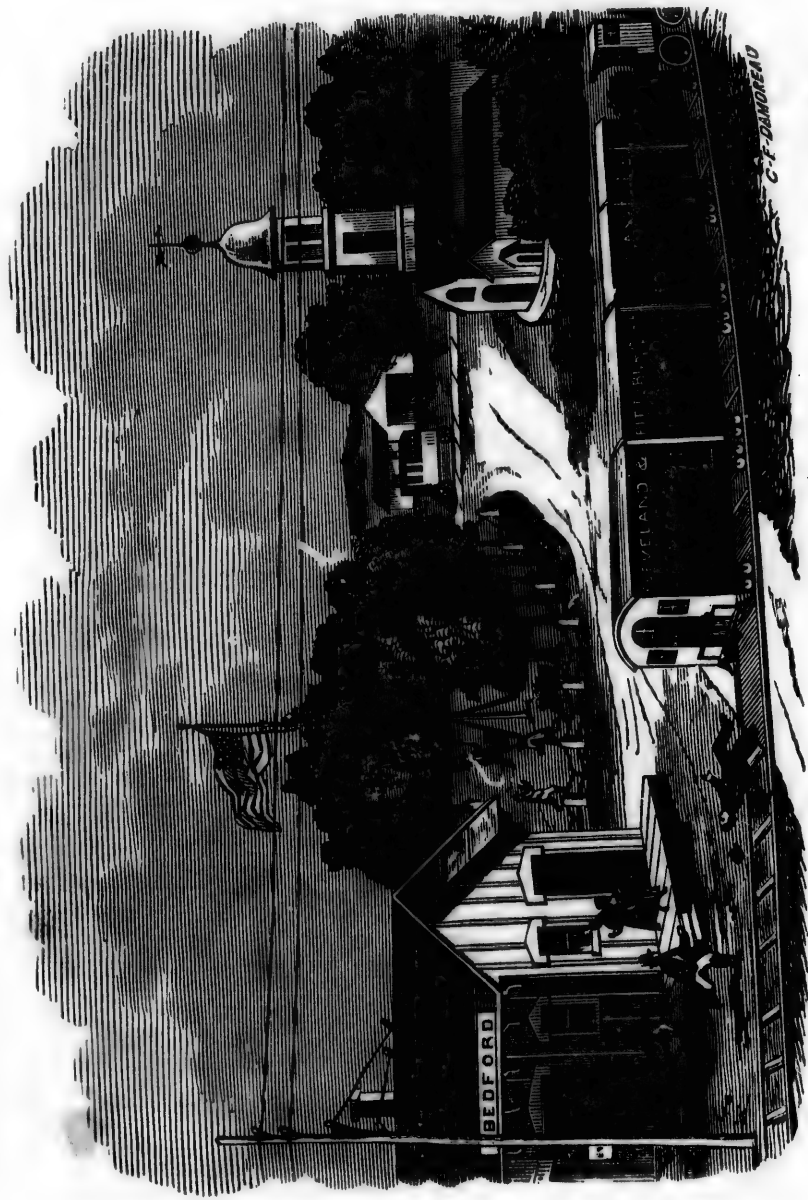
After that time the driver took me in an omnibus and went to the station, where the driver asked the conductor, but he refused, so I tried to ask him, who permitted me to take the cars and went to Harrisburg, where I wondered how kind was that conductor who told the conductor of the next train to take me to London also. It was very dark. I

therefore had to seek a place where I might rest for the night; I accordingly went to a beautiful hotel. London is where Captain Hodgetts lives, who used to pay my mother a pension of twenty-two British pounds a year for life, for my father's death, who served twenty-three years and nine months in the military service. I am sorry I did not see him, because I was not told by my mother that he lived there.

At sunrise I went to the station where I took breakfast in the refreshment room. Here I waited for some minutes when the train came, I was permitted to take the cars which reached Windsor, one hundred and twenty miles farther, very pleasantly, as it ran all the distance without stopping at the stations, and had a strange view of the prairie which was all covered with water, and only the trees are to be seen near Lake St. Clair; it appeared like bush instead of roads, which was quite dry and dusty. I thought it was an inundation. There were boats attached to the houses which stood over the water; some of the cows were feeding around me. Then I landed at Windsor and sailed from one to the other side, on which the beautiful City of Detroit is situated in the United States, and opposite to Windsor, in Canada. Toward evening, after supper, I asked the Captain for permission to travel in the steamer "The Queen of the Forest," as he walked slowly with his thumb which held inside of the arms of his vest, looking harsh and big man, but he refused. I attempted to ask him once more, but happily he signed his thumb behind his ear to the steamboat, so I did, and sailed down Lake Erie, perhaps one hundred and fifty miles, to the City of Cleveland, in the State of Ohio, all night. One morning I went from the wharf where it was landed and then walked down the Pittsburgh line in the burning heat of the sun, which struck my head and body with great drops of perspiration. I felt weakened to do so and swam in the pond twice, but on the track of Newsburgh as soon as the evening became cool. I was made a fool of by a station master, who promised to tell the conductor to take me home in the cars. When I found he did not, I showed a piece of paper to the conductor as the train arrived, but he refused to read it and went into the cars. Then I attempted to jump on it but the brakesman kicked me several times, to prevent me from

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I fell off the platform of the cars and the wheels ran over my leg on Pittsburgh Line, Ohio State.

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getting on it; it made me feel very mad when I saw the cars which ran away from me, and then I found it very hard work to walk off as fast as I could for five miles, and the railway laborers wondered at me very much, though it was not dangerous to my life.

CHAPTER VII.

AN ACCIDENT HAPPENED IN THE STATE OF OHIO.

Not having any accident happened to me when I came to Bedford, a beautiful small village, which contained four hundred inhabitants, built in the County of Cuyahoga, Ohio State. This was on Saturday, the 4th of June, 1858, at five o'clock in the evening, when I was eighteen years old, I stripped my coat and vest in the presence of the station master, for my shirt was all covered with wet from the sun as I walked very fast, and showed it to him who might pity and take me in the cars home, and he promised so. As soon as the train came that way, I was disappointed that he did not speak to the conductor about my request. Then I asked the conductor so, but he smiled and would not. When the bell rang for starting, the master drew his attention to me, and made a sign by lifting up his arm to the cars, so I ran and jumped upon the platform where the conductor stood, I caught hold of the railing with my right hand, having my carpet bag under my left arm, which prevented me to take a good hold of it: I lost my balance as the cars began to move swiftly, and I fell down to the ground on the rails and the wheels of eight cars ran over my leg from the top of my thigh to the foot, so that the bones were ground into powder and causing the blood to flow very fast; I also nearly lost the end of my middle finger on the left hand. Also, my bag was torn but there were two books which were very strong, so that the wheels could not cut them deeply. All was so sudden that I had no time to think and the cars went so swiftly away, and I thought I had been killed, but soon I espied the cars running at a little distance and the conductor leaning over the railings and looking behind. I was very glad to find that

I fell off the platform of the cars and the wheels ran over my leg on Pittsburgh Line, Ohio State.



my life was spared and praised God, though I was mangled and hurt so much, I was still alive, and uttered many piercing cries aloud. Suddenly Doctor Streator, of Bedford, and another were speedily sent for, and I was carried into the station. The people soon collected, as many of them were playing at cricket in the square field close to the station, surrounded by the houses, and they became much excited when they learned that I was deaf and dumb. I was lying on the floor in great agony, and after attempting to move my leg, but it was in vain, and a party of benefactors sprinkled my face with cold water and also gave me some drink, for I was awfully thirsty: when the doctor gave me a glass of brandy and I drank it, which appeared like water because I had lost so much blood. He wrote on a slate and said to me "Are you a christian?" With great difficulty I wrote "Pension," but he answered never mind it. Also he asked me "Where does your mother live? However my hands became weak that I wrote ugly writing on the slate to answer him. When I was about to die, and now thought of calling upon One who is ever near, ever ready to hear and able to deliver—I said to the Lord:—O good Lord forgive my sins. But I soon fell senseless and not moved from five in the evening till ten o'clock in the morning. One morning Doctor was surprised to see my life coming again, as he thought I would die, and he immediately telegraphed to Cleveland, fourteen miles, for assistance. He put a tourniquet on my leg to prevent it from bleeding; had he not done this I would have bled to death, and I felt so much pain that I often begged him to cut it off immediately, by doing of which I thought the pain would be lessened. Doctor Ackley of Cleveland arrived here. Doctor Streator cut my trowsers with a penknife into pieces before the five doctors that had consulted with each other, who looked at my leg that had been so dreadful torn into pieces. The doctor said "It must be amputated off, or it will mortify." I felt afraid and he answered that you must be patient, and afterwards he stripped off my clothes and found forty dollars in gold, which I had in a bag which hung round my neck down to my breast, but he did not see nearly ten dollars in silver, that were left in my vest, but he did not take them. I was informed that fifty dollars was collected from the people of Ohio, to be paid for cutting off my leg, besides the expense

of the attending doctors. All this he wrote down and I could read it; he gave me chloroform, which was put on a rag and held to my nose. I smelt it but it did not make me altogether senseless. Then they lifted me upon a table and Dr. Ackley performed the operation which he did with a sharp scalpel and a small saw, though by doing of which I remembered still and felt great pain, and there appeared as it were a great noise in my ears. After this I raised myself up and fixed my eyes to my leg, which had been cut off, lying on the table, but the doctor pushed me down on my back. After my leg was off, he secured the arteries, tying them with legatures. After this he turned over the flesh and skin and then sewed the two together with a needle and thread. My stump is about four inches long. When he had done for one hour, I was carried into a large white fine hotel, there being no hospital. The accident was circulated through the United States by the newspaper.

One day Doctor Streater said to me as I was lying on the bed, "Where is your destination." But I answered that my mother lives in New Cumberland, Virginia State, which is eighty-eight miles from here. He sent a message by the telegraph for my mother to come to my assistance. I suffered terribly with thirst, as I could not drink water, tea, milk or any other kind of liquors, which were all tried. I found that cold coffee refreshed me well, consequently I drank it all the time, and I did not eat for three days. Though my leg had been taken off, I was surprised and found an awful pain in my toes, just the same as if they were hammered with a hammer, or pulled with pincers, besides there was the constant feeling of cramp which prevented me from sleeping, and I thought it would continue so till my death, which always frightened me. I felt very unhappy to think about losing my leg every day, as the use of two legs which afforded so much pleasure, and I could walk very fast and I thought I will never do again, and would like to have been traveling through the Southern States on my way to New Orleans, if I saved both of my legs. But soon I was gladly informed that there is a cork leg in Philadelphia, so that I hoped that I may walk very fast as well as the natural legs, and I thought too.

After some days my mother came and showed her face sorry for me, and took care of and nursed me with tender

love for eight weeks. Some of the Engineers, Conductors, Brakesmen and a number of people were anxious to visit me in my affliction, but there was one, a deaf and dumb lass, aged twenty years, who was educated in Columbus, Ohio State, often saw me every day for eight weeks. She taught me to talk with one hand. I sometimes read the bible to the visitors with my two hands, as fast as I could spell from the letters, and they wondered at me. I have been informed by my mother, and also by the villagers, that the Railway Company would not help me or give me anything for the loss of my leg; they said I was careless and had brought all my troubles on myself. Some little children were sometimes kind and gave me some blackberries and flowers, but the doctor would not let them give me the berries, for fear it might produce illness. I am thankful that I never felt sick for about twenty years. There were two genteel men appointed to keep a watch over me every whole night. I never took medicines except a large bottle of red wine, which I used to drink every day. I have been happy and read God's word for some weeks, but I soon forgot God and again fell into sin and sorrow, though I did not know much of the plan of salvation. After eight weeks elapsed, I raised many times from the seat but fell again on it, for I had been in a sitting posture, so that I lost the use of my leg and sometimes fell by accident, as if I thought I had two legs. Hour after hour I succeeded in maintaining my balance and with a tottering step, learning to walk with the aid of my new crutches for some time, though my stump was not as yet completely healed up; for once I said to my mother that I will try to walk myself, without your care? I began to attempt and walked alone without assistance, but in vain; I fell down on my back on the floor, but my stump did not touch it and was not hurt. My mother began to be frightened and lifted me up instantly; the doctor came to see what was the matter; as soon as he heard her speech, he told me I must not walk without the care of her. One day I walked into the open air, under the guidance of Mr. Whittaker, who nursed me for the space of thirty days, for which was paid thirty dollars, and I saw the sky and the landscape, "How beautiful!" I soon regained my strength and attempted to walk fast, and the people wondered at me when we were going to see the

villagers' houses. In the evening we bid the good and kind people of Bedford farewell, and took the cars for Cleveland. We traveled by the steamboats and cars to Toronto, where my mother engaged a cab to take us to Mr. Dillon's tavern, for which she agreed to pay the driver twenty-five cents, but when we were half the distance and seeing our helpless condition, he tried to extort a dollar from her, but she having appealed to some of the gentlemen on the street at Sword's Hotel, they took her part against the cabman; a contest rose which was rather serious, as one of them took the driver by the throat and pushed him down to the pavement, and the gentlemen paid for another cab and put us in and we saw no more of the wicked scoundrel.

Three days after I was permitted by the Mayor, and took the cab with my mother to the General Hospital, where I staid two months, till my stump was perfectly recovered. Here I recognized a deaf and dumb man—two deaf and dumb men often visited us,—they were English, Scotch and Irish; one of them worked with me in the Arsenal in England. Some days after, he was sick and sent there, and I was very glad to join with him, as I was lonesome, and I gave him full particulars in regard of losing my leg and long travels; and also he reminded me about my conduct in England, as I was very fond of running from the Arsenal, very often to go to London, and also late to go to work at any time. He said to me that he was surprised to hear that I wrote to General Monsell, at the War Department, Pall Mall, London, for to get me work in the Royal Carriage Department Arsenal, but Captain Clarke refused, when he received a letter from him. Now, why not? Because he remembered that he discharged my father out of Officers' Library, R. A., in Woolwich, through being jealous of my mother's poetry, because Prince Albert loved her writings. Mr. McGann brought three deaf-mute ladies and two little boys to see me, and brought many cakes to me; they were anxious to see me in my affliction: he is the head-master of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, with whom I soon became acquainted. I used to go to his house; he wanted me to be a teacher in a family, where there were seven deaf-mute children, but I would not, as I thought it was hard poor work. I often rambled with a deaf and dumb patient in every direction, and took a long walk from the Hospital for

several days to see my mother, which soon gained my strength, that I could walk off fast with the crutches. The people thought it was very dangerous and they wondered at me very much. I could beat them. When I saw it fit me to travel well and I was glad too; but one thing is worse, that my arms often pain me when I attempted to walk fast so far. At first I found it very uncomfortable, and sometimes fell to the ground on account of the rain and some holes on the sidewalks, and I also broke the crutches sometimes. Some days after, when I became tired in the Hospital, I was anxious and then attempted to walk two miles to my mother, who was appointed to live in Adelaide Street, where my brother William boarded with her. It was winter; my mother took and walked with me a distance of two miles upon the snowy sidewalks with much difficulty, in consequence of my crutches being without spikes in them, to prevent me from falling on the slippery sidewalks. We came in sight of a new little cottage, comprising four rooms and a large piece of ground, situated on the wide common in Brunswick Avenue. Now, why had my mother left her first residence? Because the apartments were all up stairs, and it would be very inconvenient for me to ascend and descend. Though I had left the Hospital, my stump was not altogether cured, and I pulled the rotten splinter out of it. I again went with my mother in a long walk to the Hospital, in which I waited for a long time and was called before the doctors, who stood all around to examine me. Among them were one who pierced my stump with a long silver needle to see if all was right. When this was done my mother separated and went away from me, and after dinner the doctor superintendent of the Hospital asked the driver to take me in a wagon to Spadina Avenue, two miles in length. But my crutches were speedily flew up in the air from the quickest motion of the wheels, which struck them exactly like the cricket in the field, I cried aloud to the driver, who heard and turned his eyes behind his back to the men who ran with the crutches, and he stopped the horse and they offered them to me safely and then got home.

After having spent many happy days in riding on the Steam Locomotive Engines on the Railroad track, as I did in England, the thought came into my mind to have a cork

leg from the United States, as I wished to wear it, like the natural leg. I remembered that my box was lost on my way from New York to this city; I went to the station and asked the master if he heard anything about it, but to my grief, he did not. At the time I was directed from him to the Government Emigrant Office Agent, Mr. Hawke, who I found that he was very busy to write about this business; I held out a letter which I wrote to him; he took and opened and read it, after which he said that it was impossible to pay me for losing it, in consequence of it being two years ago.

Then I went to the Parliament House for the reason that I wished to talk with J. B——, Esq., about the box, to whom I was directed from the Custom House, but he was not there. I showed a book to the other gentleman, who also took and read it and said to me that you ought to sell the books to the honorable gentlemen. Shortly after I went into the house, out of which I took a bundle of my mother's books, which were folded with a handkerchief, and hung round my neck, exactly like a bell of a cow in the bush. As I came into the Parliament House for a long way where the members bought a good many books from me, nearly in all the rich offices. After these things I was tempted and went to the Governor General, Sir Edmund Head's house, with my books which I brought along, but was disappointed because a military sentinel, who walked with a bayonet beside the gate, would not let me in; after having entreated him for permission, I let the books fall from my hand at the foot of him, as I carried them with difficulty, on account of my crutches which I held in both hands. Kind was he. He ordered a boy who obeyed and picked them up from the side walk and handed them to me. Afterwards the sentinel pointed his forefinger round in motion, meaning that I must go to the guard house, so I did and I told a Sergeant that I wished to see the Governor, however he said to me that you must write to him. After difficulties one morning, I came out of the house and again went to the Parliament House, where I also sold more books, for which I received about thirteen dollars. When I found a good Christian, Captain Scott, who was busy and also bought my mother's supplement, after which I told him how the sentinel (yesterday) could not let me go to the Government House, so he promised and made me stop for one hour.

When the time was regularly struck for us to go to dinner, he went along with me in a short walk to the Governor's house; the sentinel had a gun, but as soon as he learned Mr. Scott was to take me and then he went on his duty. How happy I was when I went into the house where Colonel Irvin who was leaning his elbow on the shelf against the fire, and spied through the open door into the Sergeant's office at me, and showed his kindness to me, and bowed with his hand to his forehead, as I approached him. As I sat on a chair, and wrote on the desk in his presence. He wore his uniform, and Captain Scott, and he talked with each other about my affliction; I wrote on a piece of paper, and held it out to the Colonel, and I said that my mother wrote that book. After this Colonel Irvin wrote and said to me that the Governor General was not at home, but that he would be back at three o'clock evening. I said to him "Will you give me some business to do?" But the Captain asked me what would I like to do? Printer, was the reply. Afterwards Captain Retallack, the Governor's Secretary, examined me, and said "Do you know the business?" No. Then he bought a book for one dollar, and said that I may keep a dollar for myself, and the Captain told me that he would come and see my mother to morrow morning. In fact I smiled constantly, and shook all their hands, after having told the Colonel that I wished to wait for the arrival of Gov. General. At last the Captain and myself came to the gate, where I shook his hand, and then parted from him. I returned with gladness, and informed my mother of all that had taken place. I told her that I had met with a gentleman that loved and feared God, and that he would call and see her, and probably learn whether my statements were in accordance with truth. The next morning he came, and was informed of many things by my mother, regarding herself and family, and also what had happened to me; he said to her that I wrote on a small slate very quick, to the gentlemen in the Parliament House, which made her burst into a loud laugh. Then he came out of my house, and went away. A few days after I was diligent to search for the house where he lived, and found it on George Street.

When it was six o'clock, I was called into his parlour, and welcomed. As I sat on a chair in his presence; he sat, and wrote on a large slate, and said to me that the Se-

cretary would give me a wooden leg, and an apprenticeship in the Queen's Printing Office. However I answered that I did not like to wear it, but that I would have a better cork with springs in it. But he returned an answer that it is very expensive. At last I told him that I saw a black man who had a short stump not so long as mine, and could walk very well with a cork one, so he gave consent, and promised to tell the Secretary about it. After that he began to have a conversation about the Gospel of Christ, but I made him no answer. As soon as our conversation was ended, his wife came from the town, and shook my hand, and wondered, and said how I could find our house. After that Captain told me that I will excuse him, for he must go on his business. They wished me a good evening, and I left, and then he opened a door for me to pass out, and bowed with his hand to me.

Then my step was lighter, and I went very quick like a deer with crutches, and returned home, and after a few days I also went into the house, where the Captain told me that the Secretary could not buy one for me, because it cost one hundred dollars, so I was grieved. As I returned home, I told my mother what had been said, as I was very anxious to have an artificial leg—this was in vain. So my mother went to the Government House about getting up a subscription; the Secretary was pleased, and ordered the military Sergeant to collect subscription which was set on foot, and here it gives me much pleasure to state that seventy-seven dollars were collected. The Sergeant took a deep interest in my welfare. One day I went into the Sergeant's house, where I asked him if I will get a leg in Philadelphia in the United States. But he shook his head, so as to say, No, and said I will get it in Kemptville, Canada West. When I was given the subscription paper, which my mother brought from the Governor's house, I found great difficulty, so that I could not collect money in the public offices, and I returned home, and handed it to my mother, who took it to the Governor's house again.

When the subscription was on foot, I thought that I would be better sell my mothers' supplements in the United States, or also collect money by the next subscription paper which Mr. McGann wrote. As I determined and went to the station, where the master was very kind to give me a free ticket,

when I asked for it, and I travelled in the railcars to Niagara Suspension Bridge, and the next train to Buffalo for a great many miles very pleasantly. At Buffalo I went into English Clock shop where I sold the supplement to him, and he paid me a york shilling for it which was worth three pence. He burst into a laugh, and said to me that I would not be able to sell them in this city, for the inhabitants are Yankee, Dutch and Irish, this frightened my idea. After these things I became much excited and walked very quick to sell round about the streets, but was in vain. I went into the hotel where I asked for supper, lodging and breakfast. so the landlord granted my request. After supper how foolish I have been to tell him about the Governor, but he wondered, and compelled to charge me anything for supper, so I was grieved and paid him. But his son was moved with compassion, and walked with me out of the door, and gave me money back when the landlord did not see him. Then I went down the cellar into the next hotel where I was kindly received to rest and slept for the night, this time I was glad to talk with a deaf and dumb Irishman, who told me that the inhabitants in Erie City are German, and I thought I would like to go and see it. The following morning after breakfast I determined, and took cars free, and went full speed to Erie, a beautiful city laying by the lake of that same name. I tried to go and sell round about there, but also was in vain, and I thought it was no use for me to do, and then retreated from business, so I took pleasure to visit a great many white painted houses, and also a canal which ran through it. The thought came into my mind, that I would like to see my friends in Bedford, so I determined, and came to the station in which the master was very kind to ask me if I have friends, and signed my name on a free ticket, and then gave it out to me, when I asked for it. I recognized a gentleman who watched me all night on account of my affliction in the hotel in Bedford, that I was going to visit Dr. Ackley who amputated my leg, but I was surprised and grieved, when he told me that he died last week, and then he took me to the hotel where I had supper. After that I made haste to run out, and chanced to fell down the door-step on my leg and arms to the stone pavement, and I felt great pain, however I did not care, and then ran wildly to the station, thinking for the late hour but I found

did not. After a few moments I took the freight cars, and went to Cleveland all night, and in the morning I was kindly asked the conductor for permission to take the cars to Bedford, where the sad accident happened to my leg about one year ago. So I did and when the cars arrived there, the station master immediately was struck with amazement to see me, as I came out of the cars, and made a sign to me by lifting his finger in motion meaning that I must go to my uncle's house in Virginia, which is 88 miles from here, but I was not declined to do so. He mentioned the circumstances to the Conductor and the Engineers and the passengers who collected about the cars to see me on the platform.

After that I felt elated, and walked through the village to see my friends in every house, who were surprised, and wondered at me very much how I could travel alone with one leg and crutches about four hundred miles from Toronto without money. On the streets my step was lighter, and I took pleasure and went as fast as I could, and some of the well informed villagers wondered at me much, among them was one who told me that I must not walk very fast for fear of being killed, however I never take this advice. When it was Sunday afternoon I walked along with Mr. Hubbabel, a store keeper, who led me to the burial-ground where my amputated leg was buried in the small sand grave. As soon as I saw it I instantly burst into tears with a gloomy face, and wept over it very much, because I remembered that the use of two legs which afforded me so great blessing, so that I could walk very fast, and never use it again. Then I walked forward to Dr. Robinson's house where I slept for the night, I welcomed the Doctor with much delight in shaking his hand, and asked him "What was it that caused my leg to be cut off?" But he answered that my leg was broken into pieces, and I would have bled to death. Then he left me, and went away immediately.

After having spent with Mr. Fuller three days in his house where I had a conversation, and was charmed with his deaf and dumb daughter. I also visited all the good villagers who treated me most hospitable and they gave me some clothes. I went into the station where I met with a kindly reception from the same conductor, and he was still kind to me, so I got into the cars which reached Yellow Creek; how

kind the conductor was to me, and when we parted, he lifted his hand to his forehead several times, and then went away. I went to New Cumberland five miles, though the conductor did not say anything for not having a ticket from me in the cars. Thereafter I recognized a shoemaker who could not get me a job; before the loss of my leg, he showed by his face sorry for my affliction, and could not talk to me, and walked with me to the Ohio river, where I took a small boat, and sailed to the other shore. From that he directed me to the house where my uncle William lived, but I was surprised in my feeling to learn that he had removed from the lofty hills two miles from there. As I came into the house and found my uncle's wife and cousin were alone, they were very surprised at my coming from far country, and my cousin asked me if I brought a letter from my mother for them. She looked upon me with a gloomy face, when I told her I had not, and perhaps to think that I might have ran from my mother, so she promised to write a letter to her to see if my statement was true, but she did not. Now why did I not get a letter for them? Because I was afraid that it would be soiled with wet from the sun in walking so much if I put it in my pocket. The next morning after breakfast I walked up long rising hills through the forests, but half distance I sat very pleasant on the grass, and noticed a bright gold lizard; at first I felt afraid, and thought it was venomous, and in a short time after I took courage and caught hold of it with my hands, and found it was harmless; it was a beautiful vertebrated animal. Then I went into my uncle William's son in which the Mistress and her female visitor were alone, but her husband was out at work in the field. She welcomed me with much delight, and after a short conversation when he showed me a pretty colored portrait of my brother William in his major uniform; I said to her that he was very proud and ungrateful to my mother as well as myself. She did not believe me, and told me that he will come and visit us next summer, but he did not. Then I went out, and found the master who was busy in ploughing with his horses, and he welcomed, and then went with me to supper, and there we sat round to eat when I saw by their looks appeared a little sorrowful as I judged well by their faces, so I told her that I liked my brother, but I did not like to see them unhappy about him. After having

visited all my friends in this village, and also in Manchester to where I could walk ten miles and back with crutches. I informed them that I would travel through the states of Kentucky, Indianapolis, Iowa, &c., but I changed my mind as soon as the thought came into my mind that I will try to get a leg in Philadelphia, so I determined so. One day I used to take a walk for pleasure, and though I would attempt to hop with one leg and two crutches up the high hill, it was with great difficulty, as it was from seven hundred to eight hundred feet high. I was glad when I was on the summit. Afterwards I descended and then ran very fast down the hill, and I was surprised I did not fall. The people wondered at me very much, among them was one a storekeeper who told me that I could beat him very well.

After that I went into the large boat which was propelled with steam by a single wheel at the stern, it is quite common on the river. One of the men on board showed me every part of it, after which I told him that I wanted to go to Pittsburgh which is sixty miles from here, but he answered that I had better take the cars which run swifter than this boat. I thought so too.

At sundown and dark soon come I returned home where I spent with my uncle the whole week, I told my cousin that I must go away immediately, and I wished them a good morning, but she begged that I would not go but stay with her longer. However I could not bear to do so for fear that I may be late to go to the Printing Office in Quebec.

Thereafter I sailed and walked a short way to the station, and I felt great heat from the sun which was very great. I also had on two shirts which made things worse, so I stripped off my coat and then took other shirt from me and left it in the station where I had dinner free. In a short time I took the green cars, and bore me along the pleasant beautiful bank of Ohio river to Pittsburgh in the State of Pennsylvania at a very rapid rate. A conductor gathered the tickets from the passengers, and found that I had got none; he was very angry, and wrote on his pocket book, and said that I must pay at Wellesville when I came there. I was disappointed and told him that I thought the station master told him to give me a ride, but he said "No." I said to him that the Railway Company did not give me anything for running over my leg by the cars. However he had no pity for me, and

left me and went away. I began to be afraid and wrote on a piece of paper, that I was trying to get as much money as would purchase an artificial leg, and also hoping the Railway Co. would give me some assistance. At last he answered that as I had no ticket when the accident happened they would give me nothing.

How happy was I when he missed me when I arrived in the city. Everything was strange to me, and I did not know any one. How helpless was I, but the Lord opened a way for me. I had great difficulty to find a place where to sleep; I went to a number of hotels, but found they had no place for me, and their charge was very high.

At the time it was about two o'clock, a. m., I went into a large mansion house where I was kindly received to sleep and breakfast. One morning I went into the station in which I stood close to the window office, and wrote a paper to the master, and said that "I wished to go to Philadelphia," But he answered that it is ten dollars, and if I cannot pay, better go and see the Superintendent who may give me a free ticket one mile from here. Soon after I walked on the track through the street where the Engineer who performed the Steam Locomotive Engine showed by his face pity for me, and threw his half dime to the ground from which I took, and thanked him for his kindness. After a short walk I was directed, and went up stairs into the office where I found a genteel lad who was alone engaged as an operator in the telegraph office as I opened the door. I wrote on some telegraph papers on the desk, and told him many things what I wished, and he talked with me for a long time about the remarks with pleasure. When his master came he told me I must tell him about my wishes to him, and after that I was informed that I might pay at least five dollars to buy a ticket. However I could not afford it, and told him that I would therefore walk a distance of three hundred and thirty six miles to Philadelphia, if he did not give me a ticket. He wondered, and he answered to me "Why did not I get some assistance for the loss of my leg, and I must go and ask the Railway Co. about my affliction. And he returned to me that I had better go and see the overseer of the poor who might give me five dollars to buy a ticket, but I did not believe it. At last I begged him to speak to the Conductor to take me in the cars, but he told me that

he was not a good man and would not take me if I tell him.

When I saw there was no use in trying to get a ticket I left him and went out of the office down stairs to take a walk very quick through the streets one mile to the station; as I came into it and told the master if he would buy a copy of my mother's book which I brought from Bedford, as my mother had left them, and he said "Yes." I sold him one, and he gave me half-a-dollar for it. When he paid me, he then returned me the book. Was not this very kind? Also his little clerk handed me more than twenty-five cents out of his pocket.

When it was just time for the cars to go to Philadelphia I became much excited, and began diligently to search for the Conductor, and in a little time after I found the Conductor leaning his back against the pillars as he was talking with a brakeman beside the cars. I wrote on a slate, and told him that I wished to go to Philadelphia, however he told me that I must go to see the Superintendent for a ticket; but I told him all that was done with him but it was in vain. When I found a great difficulty to make him allow me, so I drew a book out of my pocket, and held it to him, who also took and read it when I told him that my mother wrote that book. After this he pointed his forefinger in motion meaning that I might get into the cars, however he returned the book to me. How happy I was in the cars, which did bear me down the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad a distance of 336 miles to the city, all night at a full rapid rate, from 3 P. M., till about 8 in the morning. When a short distance from the city, the Steam Locomotive Engine was separated, and the cars were drawn by ten horses with long ears which appeared like mules. By and by the cars made a stop under the house. I felt alarmed as I came out of the cars, and then walked through a great many beautiful streets like the line of a chess-board, and wondered to see so many city passenger cars drawn by two horses in each, which generally run on the rails of the streets in every direction. Every thing was strange to me. How helpless was I, that I had no friends, but God is very merciful to keep my health in all my troubles, so I had accomplished a journey of about 796 miles by the cars. When I felt afraid, that I did not know any person, I went to the Pennsylvania Freight depot in which I said to the clerk that I came here from Pittsburgh all night

and thinking that I must go back for I have no friends here, but he gave me fifty cents, and said "No, never mind, that I had better go and see Benjamin Frank Palmer, Esquire. who invented the artificial limbs which will cost me 150 dollars. Oh what a surprise! as I could not afford to pay so much for it. I was informed by him where Mr. Palmer lived.

After a brief event I went down stairs into the open air, and began diligently to search for the Inventor, and was directed to his house where he lived on Chesnut Street, which is chiefly occupied by the manufacturers. The Citizens were very kind, and treated me very well. As I came close to his door-post I saw marked, "Palmer, Inventor and Surgeon Artist." I knocked at it, which was opened by a genteel lad. Afterwards he soon learned that I was dumb, and showed me an artificial limb which I looked at very carefully so as to see if it was well formed, as it is made of willow very light, and the joint of knee, ankle and foot is so exactly made and put together, and told me that it is worth 150 dollars. Mr. Palmer was not at home, but was in Boston, in the State of Massachusetts. Soon after Andrew Osborne, Esquire, showed his kindness, and came in, and then sat on a chair before me, and talked about it on a slate. At first I told him that I travelled from Toronto in Canada, and arrived here for the leg, as I was anxious to wear it. He answered "How did you know me?" My friends told me that your legs are best formed in the world was the reply. He returned to me, and said that I should pay at least 100 dollars, if I can't afford to get 150 dollars to buy one, however I could not. "What do you think the price can you afford to give for one?" said he. "Seven dollars," answered I, and he wondered such a little, and shook his head. At last I told him that the Canadian Governor's Secretary has seventy dollars and sixty cents. He was pleased and when he measured my stump, he began to be afraid, and thought that my statement was not true; so he wrote a letter to my mother by post to see if I might have a leg and pay \$75 for it. I wondered how he was so kind to give me black clothes, and buttoned boot which appeared new, and also brought me half-a-dollar for my mother's book, and told me that I must clean my hands like a gentleman, and go to Barber's shop for cutting my hair off, and not go in such a dirty condition, and you better go to the hotel, and stay there, and pay the

landlord for boarding and lodging, and do not ask the landlords of the hotels to give me free.

Having nothing to do I used to take a delightful walk round the city, and had many pretty strange views of the grassy squares contained many squirrels, peacocks, deer, trees, shrubs and valuable fountains; I wondered and liked to see the peacocks walking in the open air, with the pride of their beauties plumage and expansive tails of all hues, they also spread out their tails to make a large ball on the back, which is marked with spots like eyes. They appeared to be happy. I went to the Faremont Park on which the white marble statues, fountains and great water mills are situated, and also an observatory on a high rock, all of which I wondered to see, and I met by chance a sailor who showed by his face pity for my affliction, and threw one gold dollar in my hand. It struck my feeling with gladness, and I thought I would have a pleasant sail to Manayunk, so I paid five cents for fare, and took an excursion steamer which was to carry me down on the bright bosom of the Schuylkill river six miles distance. I felt elated and happy. I liked to see the majestic willows and trees which shaded the old cottages on each bank of the river which sparkled, as the sun shone on it, and the trees were all covered with green verdure, beautiful to behold. There are many handsome bridges which spanned this delightful river. My step was lighter, and I went very fast in every direction, and the citizens wondered at me very much, as I was in a very happy condition for to visit several buildings, Laurel Hill and Odd-fellow Cemeteries, Girard college, City prison, Deaf and Dumb Asylum, U. S. mint, Navy yard, Independence Hall, Pennsylvania Hospital with Penn of Quaker's statue situated in front of it where Indians knelt before it many years ago, and also visited a grand view of Federal soldiers, and also visited the city of Camden, in the State of New Jersey, laying by the Delaware river opposite this city. I had six boots which were awfully torn; how kind some of the shoemakers who gave me six boots between them; I got them whenever I asked for them.

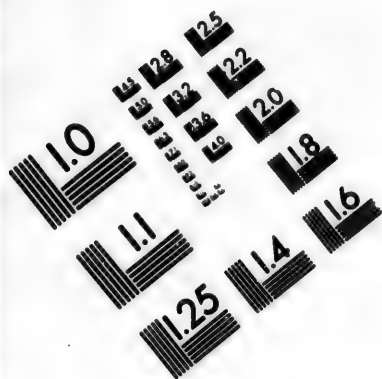
After having satisfied my curiosity, when the thought came into my mind that I would like to visit Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, &c., but soon afraid that I may be late to go to the Printing office, so I came into Mr. P—'s

where I found that he didn't hear from my mother, though I sent her a letter thrice. I used to go to his house for some days, expecting to see if he has got a letter from her. Therefore I wrote on a paper, and said to his assistant clerk that I must go home immediately, and could not bear to stay here longer. When he read it, he went to the Inventor who had returned from Boston lately. Just then Mr. O.—told me that I must stay here for the leg which would soon be ready for me, and then I could walk with it. I was glad too. At length when my leg was made, the tradesman put the socket of the leg in order to see if it was fitted to my stump. Exactly two or three days elapsed, when I became accustomed to walk with it, I attempted to walk with it very quick, but I nearly fell down, and he laughed, but his lad told me I must walk slowly. Mr. O— said to me that you must pay the landlord for your lodgings, and I will give you four shillings to buy food for yourself on travelling, when I got a letter from the Secretary, and I will fix your leg, and send it to Toronto by express. After having said so I went into the boarding house with the paper which he wrote, and showed it to the landlord who also took and read it, though he made me no answer. Then I asked him that I wanted to know what charge will I pay for nearly three weeks. "six dollars was the reply." Instantly I was surprised, and told him that it is such a high price, and begged to give him at least two dollars, but he refused, and changed his manner, and said to me that you must pay me eight dollars; I wondered how sly he was, and wounded my feeling, and grieved me much. At last I said to him "Why did you not tell me such a high price?" But he answered to me that Mr. O—told you about it, and if you would not pay that I will tell him to pay me, so I put my hands in my pocket, and drew out the full silvers and put them on the counter in the presence of him who showed his face unkind, and counted to the amount of eight dollars beside about six dollars which I had left in my pocket. In fact I came out of it, and went with a gloomy countenance to the Inventor's house, and told Mr. O—about the money, then he made me understand by the motion of his head that I ought not be uneasy about it. He then handed four shillings into my hands, and I bade him a good evening.

After that I came out of it and walked very quick for some little distance to the President's house where I went up stairs,

and opened the door. I found that the clerks were busy writing in the office, and asked one of them that I wished to have a free ticket to Toronto. I was conducted by one of them to the next door where the President of the Company used to do his duty, but he was not there. Some minutes afterwards I was called into his presence, he was writing at the desk; the Station master stood before him. The President said to me "Why made you come from Toronto without friends and without money?" "I only came to look for a leg, and that the kindness of the Inventor would give me it for seventy-five dollars less." "Again he said to me that you had better go to New York which is the nearest way for you to Toronto. At last I would not agree, and said to him that "I must go to Cleveland to obtain some assistance from the Railway Co. who belong to Pittsburgh Line where the accident happened to me, but he could not give me a ticket. The Station Master showed pity for me by lifting his head as I opened the door. After it was shut up I went down stairs with fear, and became much excited to walk very quick to the Inventor's house. As I came in, and told Mr. O— that how I cannot receive a ticket from the President; he returned me an answer why didn't you tell him that you would go to Pittsburgh, and if you cannot get free, you had better to get into the cars without even asking anything from the conductors, so I determined to do so. I left his house, and went to look for the cars. As soon as I found them, I looked for the Conductor and observed him on the platform, as he was conversing with a gentleman. I entreated him to take me to Pittsburgh, but he told me I must go to the office of the station. I accordingly did so, and as I went close to his window; how surprised was I to find that the master was the same gentleman that I had seen with the President. He very kindly consented to my request, and told me to take me. How happy I was in the freight cars which were drawn by ten horses through the Market Street, a long distance to the country where the Steam Engine was; as soon as they were attached. They began to run along the side of the beautiful bank of Susequehanna river and Canal, and crossed the river over a magnificent bridge, three thousand, six hundred and seventy feet in length. But what astonished me much was to see a number of small rocks in the river, and also the Canal boats crossing the river on a bridge, this I





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was told was an aqueduct filled with water. There are no pine trees in the United States like Canada. When I became hungry and told the Conductor that I am sorry I did not bring victuals with me from the city. The passengers gave me some which refreshed me much, and appeased my hunger, and gave me much pleasure for their kindness. Now why did not I get food from the city? Because I thought the cars would remain at Pittsburgh in the morning, but was disappointed that they did not run quick as the same as the passenger cars for three days. During the time the cars stood at Atloona, I took courage and hopped out of the cars without the crutches, and went close to the Conductor who was talking with men on the ground, and he smiled at me, so he ordered one of them to get me the crutches, and then the Conductor took me to the hotel where I had something to eat. When the landlady gave me some liquors, but I would not drink it; he told me that I was a good boy, and do not drink any strong liquors which are too bad for me. After that I was informed by him that I must in a hurry get into the cars for it will soon start. So did I and took the cars which were drawn by two Steam Engines, and went full speed, and here climbed the Alleghany mountains, and took its course among the mountains by keeping along the deep indentation made by the waters of the Little Juniata, until at Tyrone city 120 miles from the Eastern terminus, it entered Tuckahoe village between the chief range of the Alleghanies and Brush mountain, the ascent of the mountain is the greatest achievement of Railroad Engineering that the world has ever beheld. I passed into the great black tunnel which is perforated through the rocky side of the mountain, and forms an excavation three-fourths of a mile in length. I was surprised that the Conductors were changed at one of the stations, but the new one did not say anything to me for not having a ticket, nor looked on me. About the middle of the night the two Steam Engines were separated, and the one Engine pushed the last car in which I took a seat, and faced the big funnel and a large lamp which was brilliant illuminated, and looked at me, and I proceeded to Pittsburgh as soon as light appeared.

When the cars arrived at the station in the morning I began to be frightened for the people have seen me before I went to Philadelphia, and walked up the track to the Superinten-

dent's house quite fearless in which I found the same lad, that I had seen when I was on my journey to Philadelphia. He was surprised by my coming, and I told him that the Conductor had kindly taken me from here to Philadelphia, but he answered that he supposed I had paid him five dollars to go. "Oh no," and this with emphasis, Again he said "What was his appearance?" I told him so. At last he believed me, and said all was true. Then he said "What made you return to this place?" I intend going to Cleveland to see whether the Railway Co. would give me some assistance. He nodded his head in motion meaning all right. Also I was informed that he do not belong to Pittsburgh Line.

After an account I left him, and descended down stairs, and walked off as fast as I could, and searched for all the Superintendents and Conductors, but all was in vain. As I sat on the platform with a heart full of sorrow I found the same Conductor (who was angry with me when I was in the cars which took me from my uncle's village to this city without a ticket some weeks ago,) and took courage to shout aloud a few yards from him; as soon as he heard the noise, he obeyed and walked and came close to me, and read on a small slate which I wrote, and said to him "Are you going to Bedford with the cars?" Oh yes! I said "Will you take me with you to it. He shook his head "No!" and then left me, which made me feel maddened. I began to follow him, and hardly begged him, as he walked to write on a pocket book on his business. I told him that I would give him one dollar, but he answered that you had better buy a ticket to go to Bedford. So I did it, but I cannot afford to pay three dollars for it. Thereupon I told an elegantly dressed gentleman to ask him about my request, so he did it but in vain. When I lost sight of them I got into the Steam Engine, and said to the Engineer "What made the Engineers let the Steam Engine to run over the people who could not hear and killed them while they walked on the track in such a pitiful manner?" but he made me no answer.

When it was time for the cars to start he told me I better ask the next Conductor whether he might give me a ride, so I did it, but he said the cars would not go to Bedford. He left me and got into the cars and went away.

After searching some time I, could neither find Conductors nor Superintendents, so I did not know where to go. I was

altogether helpless. If I did not get assistance, I could not proceed to Bedford which frightened me very much for the citizens are not kind there. When the time came for the next train to start which used to run between Wheeling and here I got in it to ask the Brakesman to speak to the same conductor who I first asked about the fare. When they did so, but he still refused and looked harshly more than before, and signed in a furious voice saying no—no—no several times to me, but I would not obey him, and determined to sit on the seat quite fearless. Shortly after when this train began to start and crossed the Ohio river through a great bridge which dimmed with smoke which came from the Cotton Factories. At a short distance the Conductor came to collect the tickets, as soon as he fixed his eyes upon me for a moment, and turned back and walked away without saying a word to me. I was so happy that he was not angry with me and missed me. The Brakesman in order to amuse me showed how he managed the brakes and the wheels, and at the same time how dangerous. I also saw in the distance of a train railroad cars which were painted red and looked beautiful; the road ran into the country. When the Conductor showed his new penknife to the Brakesman I jumped from the seat to see about it, and pointed to it with my finger which made him laugh; however he was pleased and not cross. A Brakesman told me that I must be very careful to get out at Wellesville which is fifty miles from Pittsburgh, for the next train will take me to Bedford. When I landed, and I got in the next train without asking anything from the Conductor, and took a seat quite fearless. When it began to start and ran 160 miles to Cleveland at a full rapid rate about forty or fifty miles in one hour. The Conductor of the train had a harsh expression of countenance and was very fat, big man well dressed. In his rounds collecting the tickets, he found that I had got none; I made a funny expression with my face, and lifted my finger to my chin as much as to say beard, and also pointed in the direction of Wellesville. He could not understand what I meant, and he smiled and turned his back to the passenger who told him that the Conductor with the big beard had given me a ride from the city to the village. Then he left me and walked into the door through the platform on his duty. Again he collected the tickets, and afterwards drew near to me, and wanted me to let him

know where I will go, so I judged by his face. I wrote on a small slate, and said to him "I am going to Bedford," but he answered that I would not let the cars stop for you there. At last I told him about the Railway Co. and my affliction, and only had five dollars which I had in my pocket. He left me in his anger, and after a while he brought a ticket and showed me the word "Alliance" So he sat and talked with the passengers concerning me, and after that he left them and went about his business. When I lost sight of him I touched the feeling of the passenger who turned his back to me, I told him that I wanted to know what he told him; he returned for answer from him that I had better get out at Hudson which is 20 miles from Bedford, so that I can walk to it, for the train would not stop for me at Bedford. I would not believe this, however he did not tell me that there were no passengers to go to Bedford.

Becoming tired and not having nothing to do I looked out of the window to see whether I could recognize the Bedford station, I did so and lost sight of it for the train ran at full speed. Oh! how unhappy was I, and the thought came into my mind that I would jump out of the cars through pretence which only made the Conductor frightened, hoping that he may take me out. I began to rise from the seat, and walked close to the door; but it was with great difficulty as my whole body was shaken. When the Brakeman and one passenger saw me they pushed me down on the seat, and said that I would be killed if I did so, and I can get a ride in the next train at the Coal Yard. The Conductor stood on the platform looked sour and scolded through the window to me. As soon as this train stopped at it, I then hastened down the stairs without the sight of the Conductor but instantly he found me and caught the rope for the bell to ring; however he would not let the cars to start, for fear that I might be killed until I got to the ground safely. The train passed by my side and went away, as I picked up my crutches from the ground to which I threw from the platform of the train, and then walked up the Railroad track where the train passed me at once. After a journey of two miles to the first turn where the wooden tree marked Railway Crossing. the milk cart came and I entreated a boy who granted me leave and took me which bore me on our way to the big brick farm-house where I had supper and slept for the night. I was informed that they were Dutch.

At sunrise after Breakfast it was sabbath I walked upon the dry and dusty road as fast as I could three miles, and came in sight of Bedford; this was about nine miles by the road and five miles by the track. I went into the places of my friends' houses and told them my success about getting a cork leg, and also about the conductor. The next day I used to take a favourite walk and chanced to meet a Conductor who was talking with the crowd villagers about me. I was surprised to see him coming here so quick and thanked him by nodding my head, and he smiled and then walked away; he had brought a great many children from Cleveland in the cars on a pleasant excursion. The same time I walked on the track not far below the station for pleasure to visit the deaf and dumb lady as I could not hear and not having seen the cars, but suddenly the Station master drew me out of the track by touching the feeling of my back, but what was my surprise that I saw the last cars ran slowly, and passed me. Then I went back along with him to the station in which he told a gentleman how I was nearly killed who was surprised to hear it, I recognized the next Conductor who stood on the baggage car, and then pointed my finger to the cars in motion meaning that I want to get in it, so he granted me leave by nodding his head because he had given my mother and myself a free passage in the time of my affliction two years ago. So I did it which bore me fourteen miles to Cleveland. He wrote on a paper to me and said "Where does your mother live?" "In Toronto" He wondered and then went on his business.

During my arrival in the city, I then walked and was directed by the citizens to the superintendent's office where I waited for some minutes. When he came to his work I wrote on a piece of paper and said "Is your name Mr. Culloch?" Yes! I replied "that I had lost my leg in trying to get on the cars, but he pointed his finger to the door, and signed that I better go out now. Again I said "Did you hear the train ran over me on Pittsburgh Line at Bedford?" Yes! Then I attempted to tell him about wanting some assistance, but he was very angry and said "If you trouble me so much about it, and I will turn you out of the office, if you did so, however he liked to talk with me, but not about the assistance. Shortly after the same Conductor came in, and welcomed me because he had given me a ride from here

to Yellow Creek some weeks ago. and talked with him, and then went away. I again repeated my request for a free ticket to Buffalo. Afterwards he said that he did not belong to it, and gave me directions to the next office. I left with grief and went down stairs, and walked as I was directed to the office where I found the next Superintendent who was busy writing at his duty and I entreated him. After that he said "What made you return here from Toronto?" But I answered that Mr. Culloch refused to give me some assistance for the loss of my leg. He showed by his face pity for me, and signed my name on a free ticket. Then I took it and then opened the door, as I looked to him, who thanked his head to me and shut it up. I went down stairs and walked off as fast as I could, and passed a beautiful fountain which spouted water, and came one mile in sight of a rich house and garden where Dr. Ackley lived. I lifted my eyes up high, and saw a widow who popped her head through the open window who enquired what is the matter, but she didn't know that I was dumb. Soon after she came outside the door I said that your husband amputated my leg at Bedford, but she told me that she died some weeks ago. I said to her that I heard so. There were many little gay children soon collected to see me talking with her. She called me into her house and gave me a seat on a chair; when she brought a shirt, but I would not take it for all its buttons were off. At supper she brought me water and some slices of bread, but I refused to drink water, and said "I want to get some hot tea, so she did it. Just then I said that your husband charged fifty dollars for cutting my leg off, but she smiled and said that he did not tell me anything about it. After these things I went from him, and walked for a few yards through the gate where some children who stood at the iron railing, and gave me some black cherries. A gentleman alighted from his gig on the road, and gave me half-a-dollar. I said "How did you know me?" He continued that I only pity you in your affliction, so I thanked him for his kindness, and then he again got into the gig and went away. I became much excited and walked upon the same road very quick, thinking for the late hour to get in the cars to the city, and took off my coat and vest for my shirt was all covered with wet from the sun, and I sat on the pavement and cooled myself before the crowd of gentlemen

who saw me. When I found that the door was locked up where I left a bundle of my books, so I went into English hotel where I had kindly received to sleep for the night.

CHAPTER VIII.

ARRIVING IN TORONTO, AND A JOURNEY TO QUEBEC, CANADA EAST, AFTER HAVING VISITED MY UNCLE, AND THE BURNING OF THE STEAMER AT MONTREAL.

The following morning after breakfast I took the books and then walked very slowly for my arms felt great pain, but I am sorry to say that my arms never became hard like corn. I travelled a great many miles in the cars and steam-boats for two days, as I arrived in Toronto safely. The Conductors and Captains were all very kind in their feelings, but thanks to the Giver of all Good who opened their hearts to be kind to me. My mother was surprised by my coming, and welcomed me with much delight, but I said to her with a gloomy face "Why did you not write a letter to Mr. Palmer, as I staid in Philadelphia, so long expecting one from you, and spent \$8 for lodgings and boardings?" But she answered that the Secretary had gone away into the country, but my brother William would not when I told him. After some days I went into Captain Scott's house, and told him glad tidings about a Palmer's leg, so he agreed and promised to tell the Secretary when he should returned from the country. A few days after the Secretary also was informed of all particulars about my request by Captain Scott, so he was pleased and wrote a letter and sent it by post. As soon as he received an answer in which Mr. Palmer said that the Secretary must send seventy-five dollars at first for an artificial leg, so he did it. I was informed by my mother that had been at the Government House, that the Secretary wondered how I could find him in Philadelphia. The money was sent and in due time the leg arrived, but it was detained for nearly a whole month in the Custom House, there being twenty dollars of duty on it. At last through the kindness of the gentlemen and perseverance of the worthy Sergeant, it was got out free and great was the excitement of me when I saw it.

But was not the only kindness shewn me in the Government Department, for they also decided to take me into the Queen's Printing Office in Quebec. One day I went into the house where Sergeant Smith lived, by whom I was told "Why did I not give him a subscription list?" you was impudent, and did not come to my house any more.

Nearly a month passed. He brought the leg that was covered with a newspaper into my house, and smiled, as he handed it out to me. When I was accustomed to walk with it for some days, my mother told me I had better go and see my uncle and she will go too, so I assented and took a long walk with great difficulty as it was tiresome with one crutch and a little stick for I lifted the leg as it wore my stump on account of its shortness, and came to the station where I took the cars and went to Bradford. From that place by mail stage, I was brought a distance of ten miles to a red big farm house where my old acquaintance Wm. Law lived. I alighted from it and went through the wooden gate which was opened by his daughter who brought me to dinner. After that one of his sons then walked with me through the fields which was covered with fall wheat reaped off and I scrambled over several fences. Dear friends, I can climb over the fences very well with one leg by myself. We came to my uncle's brother Thomas' house, and then to the next house where my uncle lived. After giving them an excellent surprise, and spent there some days, I took pleasure in a walk through the fields, but my aunt said that I must be very careful not to go into another field for the great bull who would gore me, and that I might be killed if I ventured to approach it, so I promised not. When I had walked a few yards, the thought came into my mind that I would attempt to walk seven miles for the reason that I wished to visit my uncle's brother William; so I determined to walk two miles, but my hand felt pain and sore leaning on a staff. But I was permitted to take a waggon and drove off to Cloverhill where I had supper with a storekeeper to whom I showed my cork leg and he wondered to see it. Then I walked about a mile with great difficulty on account of a leg, so I entreated a gentleman who rode up to me, and he asked me to mount on the horse, and so I did it; I was surprised how I could ride it very well for a long distance. We were separated and I walked a mile when I scrambled over the fences, and found

some of the little children who were working in the field. I shouted aloud to them, as soon as they heard the noise. They ran to me and recognized and followed me on our way to their house in which their parents were surprised to welcome me by shaking my hands, and they smiled to me when they heard the speech of their children where I spent two days. He has only four daughters and one son.

One day I also took a waggon and went to the spot, four miles further, where I parted, and I soon regained my strength and walked up the hollow and hills of the road, three miles to Mr. D——'s house. The reason I was very anxious to visit his two tall sons and daughter are all both deaf and dumb. They are Irish. Here I spent three days, and was much charmed with them in conversation, of course by signs and fingers. When their mother became tired of me, and said that I must go and see the affliction of a farmer who had a wound in the leg, for whom I would show artificial leg, not far below here, so I gave consent and determined to do so. I bade them good bye and then walked for some little distance, but was disappointed on account of rain, which soon advanced. When I saw the thick black clouds rolled up, I climbed up over the fences and walked with great difficulty through a great many decayed trees and faggots, and also sometimes I dipped my foot in the bog and water marshes, which troubled me very much. I was glad to get safely on the road, and took shelter in one of the neighbour's house from the rain, and also slept for the night. Now how did I know him? Because I talked with him in many things with pleasure, and wanted me to go to his house, when he was going to visit Mr. D——'s house. After breakfast, the owner said to me, "Which would you prefer, to ride in the wagon or on horseback." On horseback was my reply. And he said very well, and in a few minutes after everything was ready, and he lifted me on a pony's back. Then I rode on it, but one of his sons who rode along with me, joined on each side of the horses. We travelled in this way through the pleasant country, and I said to him to let the horse go, which he began to do as fast as it could. He obeyed and did so, but the pony also galloped very fast and followed the horse. However, I was a good rider, and did not fall. In this manner I rode nine miles. Before I reached my Uncle's house, I was high spirited, and showed my aunt, who was

left alone, how I could ride, and allowed the pony, which galloped as fast as it could, more than ever, and my aunt wondered at me. The rider also wondered that the drop of perspiration were on my head. However, he felt cold. We went into her house and had supper. After that my cousin who had returned from her work, said that I must pay him for his trouble. But I could not and told her that she might give him my mother's book, so she gave consent and held it out to him who was accepted to take it. When my uncle returned home and made us take more supper, so we did it, the rider wished them and myself farewell, and he got on his horse, and led the pony too, and went away. I also walked seven miles to see my friends. And after some days when I became tired to stay with my uncle for three weeks, I returned to Toronto part of the way by a waggon to Bradford and the rest by the Railcars.

At the close of the evening, I walked further through the streets in every direction, and I felt strengthened to lift my leg which was attached to my stump which I did not find so heavy as at first. I came to my house but was disappointed to find my mother was not in it, but the neighbour said that she has left it, and removed to the house where Mr. M— lived on Denison Avenue. As I came in, and I was surprised when my mother told me that my brother William has left here without the knowledge of her, nor bid her farewell, she did not know where he was; but as soon as she had received a letter from my brother John informing us that William was in England, Staff Sergeant of the Royal Artillery. William never wrote a letter to her for three years, nor now also.

A promise having been made that I would be admitted into the Queen's Printing Office, (the proprietors of which are Messrs. Derbyshire & Desbarats,) and the Provincial Government having removed from Toronto to Quebec. I gave my mother no rest till she would consent to go, as I was anxious to see the old city, the place where my dear father and mother were married, and William was born there.

After bidding adieu to our friends, we left Toronto on the 10th of October. At five o'clock in the evening, we went on board the stately steamer Kingston. It had been a pretty day, and the sun's golden beams shed a glowing lustre over the expansive Lake Ontario. The spires and the houses for the city were reflected from its plac'd bosom. We soon lost

sight of it, and we sailed down the Lake into the mighty Saint Lawrence, and I enjoyed the pleasing scence. When the morn was come, I was up and looking around me, I saw a number of beautiful islands, and I was told that they were called the Thousand Islands, but whether there are a thousand or not cannot say, as I did not count them—this was an impossibility. There are many wild ducks flew up and dived in the water. I saw seven light-houses on them. These are to direct the navigators through the intricate places, and to tell them where there is danger. I also saw three great rapids. How the steamer pitched when we descended them, and I enjoyed it very much. We passed down the rapids, as the sun was rising in the morning of the 12th followed by another steamer which had accompanied us from Kingston, and my steamer sailed faster than it, and passed beneath the great Victoria bridge which extends from Point St. Charles to Nun's Island nearly two miles. But what took our attention was the beautiful Island of St. Helens, where my mother first met with my esteemed father thirty years ago.

At six o'clock evening which was beautiful, not a cloud obscured, and the mild light of the full moon, we left Montreal and sailed down the river to the ancient city of Quebec, and came in sight of the great frowning precipice called Cape Diamond on which the citadel is built. The line of fortifications of the citadel crown the top of the rock. The officers' barracks face the river. There are a number of large guns pointing to the river, all very curious to me.

We landed at the Napoleon wharf safely at five o'clock, morning after travelling five hundred miles from Toronto. It was very wet, and Quebec looked very gloomy. My mother sent me to a boarding house to get breakfast while she went to look for apartments in Upper Town. She then returned and brought me out and the baggage in the vehicle. I was frightful to see the horses climbing up the rocky streets. We got apartments in Nouvelle street which is the principal streets in St. Louis Suburbs. From our windows we had a beautiful view of the bay, the North Channel and the river St. Charles, the falls of Montmorenci in the distance from which a large range of mountains extend round a vast space of country in front of which on the level road are many beautiful villages chiefly inhabited by French Canadians. There are two places named Upper and Lower Lorette, one of which

is inhabited by Indians. They are very hospitable, and fond of the British Government, and they have a cannon which they fired in honor of the Prince of Wales, when he went to visit Quebec. I also saw the Prince, Duke of Newcastle, Lord Lyons and his suit thrice, and also the grand procession of well uniformed Indians, and also six large steam-ships, one of which I wondered to see a great gunboat "Nile" At any time I was pleased to go round about the city and visited Martes Towers and Citadel and the plain of Abraham where General Wolfe fought with French and was killed, and also a great monument on the Bellvede Road which is raised over the bones of many soldiers who fell in the engagement. My friend Mr. Thompson who lives beside Wolfe's monument showed me the spot where the hero was killed. There were many cannon-balls in his garden which had been firing at the taking of Quebec, and my mother has got one from it.

During the Queen's birthday, my mother and I took the cab and went to visit Beauport and the Falls of Montmorenci, I was informed that the suspension bridge was broken down by one man who drove the wagon along with his wife and a child through it, they fell down the falls and were drowned and could not be picked up, but a piece of cloth. The Catholic people and the priests knelt before the falls for their death. I also visited Point Levi which is opposite Quebec.

When we were some months in Quebec, I longed to go to work, but was much disappointed when the printer told the Secretary that he could not take me into the office, in consequence of his being afraid thinking that I cannot understand it. This made me very sorrowful, for my mother had given up a school in Toronto, and laid out much in bringing us to Quebec because the Secretary told her if she brought us to Quebec, I would be certainly be taken into the office. He was sorry and wanted me to choose some other trade, but I was not inclined to do so, and liked the printing best, so I prayed earnestly to God to give the printer a kind heart that he might take me so that I could learn a trade. One morning I went into the office where I hardly begged the printer who was inclined to allow me, I was glad to set types for *Canadian Gazette*, and the foreman a French Canadian was very generous to me. I was quick to take it up. But when I had worked eleven months, my eyes failed, and I became almost blind. Then I went into the Hotel Dieu Hospital for curing my eyes by Doctor

Fremont. It is the finest one for the patients. The French Canadian nuns and a priest were very kind to me, he brought a great many priests to see the wonder of a cork leg which I wore, and how I could write. Also he showed me every pretty parts in the mass and house, and wanted me to kneel before the crucifix, but I refused, and so he did it. When the nun tried to reform me in her catholic religion with great difficulty, but I persisted and would not. After that I said that how I found myself happy in my feeling, to know the truth, that it was God who forgave my sins when I repented. However the priest smiled and tapped my head lightly with his bible. The nun would not believe what I said truth and said that I was very cunning to talk about my soul. When the next nun showed a portrait to the priest. Afterwards I took and saw it, the priest said that he is a pope, but I was very bold and told him that I did not like him. He was very angry and went away and would not talk with me for some days. When I felt sorry what I had done with him, and entreated him to come and talk with me, and told him I will never talk with him about religion, so he was pleased. I learned French book very much which was presented by a nun, and I can write in conversation with the French people very well, however I cannot read French books.

When I had lived in Quebec one and half year, my mother did not like to live there for the weather was very awfully cold and great storm of snow during winter more than so in Canada West. The ground was covered with the depth of snow about five feet which was nearly closed over the fences. It was very wonderful how I wore only one thin shirt, and the clothes like summer's fashion, on account of lifting my artificial leg as it wore my stump which made me to feel warm in walking by the support of the crutches and a staff during the dreadful cold weather, however the people wore the thick fur clothes. When I attempted to walk sixteen miles up the depth of the snowy road which was quite hard as the sleigh horses often passed on it, for the reason to visit the dumb farmer who lives in Valcartier near Lorette, as I thought it was warm enough for me to walk without a leg, but a piece of road I entreated a French Canadian farmer who also wondered that the drops of perspiration were on my face, and I got in a sleigh and was surprised to find it was awfully cold and nearly frozen to death. Instantly I ran into the farm house and warmed at the fire, it was im-

possible for me to take a ride without wearing some thick clothes, and after a while he also took me in a sleigh, and drove off and then lodged three days with him at Lorette. I also visited dumb farmer and returned to Quebec safely in a sleigh after staying three days with him in Valcartier, among the mountains which is inhabited by Scotch settlers. I saw the farmers who wore snow shoes to keep them from sinking in the snow while walking through the fields.

One night I walked with crutches to go home as I had a leg to my stump, and opened the door where the accident happened to me, I fell and rolled my body down the ladder into the depth of the dark cellar like lightning in my eyes, and my head struck to the ground in a most dreadful manner, and I was almost killed and felt great pain, how thankful to God I was to spare my life so many times.

At any time I went to Mr. Geggie's school, and there I was very diligently learned several books and became quite good scholar, and also sometimes went into Captain Scott's house for prayer every Sunday, where I learned much plan of salvation to read in the bible which made me feel sorry how wicked I was, and gave up wild fellow, and became more respectable like a man. I then determined to write all my life, and Mr. G—told me that I must say all truth, and not hide any bad ways from the knowledge of the people, or else they will believe it, so I consented and took great pains to write all my life from the memory for some months, and told all truth through fear of God. However I also wrote it over nine times, and it was improved me very much, as it afforded me much pleasure, for which I intend to make a living by selling them in my travels. Mr. G—knew my father very well because my father was a school-master there.

Dear friends:—The following account of the burning of the Steamer Saguenay out of which I had escaped with my life at Montcal:—My mother consented, and having sold many things which she could not take with her. She then determined to take me to Upper Canada where our friends resided, and hoping the change might prove beneficial to my sight, accordingly we went on board the steamer on the 8th of May, 1861, bound for Toronto C.W. When about to sail, the Inspector came on board, and found fault with the state of the vessel; this detained us in the harbor of Québec, so that it was the twelfth before we set sail for Toronto. At three o'clock, P. M., we left it and proceeded.

with half steam up the bright river, my mother felt sorrowful as the old city receded from our view, where we left many kind Christians in it who were very kind to give me many presents, and we also loved them dearly. At four o'clock Saturday morning, we were at Three-rivers, and at seven, reached Montreal, and at eight o'clock P. M., was safe in the Canal Wharf, intending to go on our way next Monday. There were twenty passengers on board, and a great cargo of tobacco, rice, oil, &c. We had no fear of danger when in the wharf, but were all fast asleep, when the fire-boiler broke out. I believe from carelessness on the part of the fireman. It was first observed by a watchman who walked on the wharf; had they apprised us at once, we might have saved much clothing. We had a quantity of clothes in our state rooms. But they tried to put out the fire quietly, while we slept soundly; but when it reached the oil for there was a great quantity on board, and they cried out "wake up passengers" Mercifully my mother first heard the noise, it was God's goodness, that caused it to be so for it was a long time ere she could get me to wake up, being fast asleep, and my eyes sore and hard to open. But my mother succeeded in dragging me out of the bed at one o'clock morning, and a lamp been burning. After opening my eyes a little, she spelled to me on her fingers that the steamer was on fire and then put my crutches in my hands, and that I did not wear my clothes and boot on. I lost no time until I reached the steamer side where the fire had least power. She ran after me lest I should jump into the water, which I certainly should have done, had not a man caught me by order of Captain Stalker. I being asleep and greatly maddened to climb down the edge, but suddenly Captain drew his attention to me and shouted to a man who heard and then brought me to the wharf safely. When my mother saw me did so, she tried to regain our sleeping rooms, that she might obtain much clothing, but the fire and smoke was too great. The Captain cried out to her to leave the steamer immediately, and then took the women and children out of the windows. My mother let herself down by a rope, and got to the wharf safely. We were both barefooted and in our night clothes, and it was raining. It was more than one o'clock P. M., a fearful mass of flames which rose up very rapidly like fiery serpents, on account of seventy barrels of lamp-oils, and could be seen through

the country for a great many miles in the darkness. A kind watchman took off his coat and put it on me, and then opened a store and lighted fire and gave us shelter for the night. The rest of the passengers got into a hotel. As the last was snatched off board, the steamer's fastenings gave way, and it bounded back into the water. At daylight I went alone barefooted not far below the store, and saw the firemen who threw water on a fire which was nearly extinguished about four o'clock by means of engines and hose. I was told by my mother that the cracking of the timbers in the steamer were dreadful. I met one passenger who accompanied with the steward and passengers, and brought them to the store where they talked with my mother, and I was informed that they thought we had perished in the flames. We then proceeded to the hotel where I met the passengers who were all delighted to see us, and we all rejoiced and were thankful that God had spared our lives, though we lost all our worldly property, except a little money that my mother has saved, and bought new clothes for us.

On Sunday afternoon, I took a walk through the crowded streets of this city accompanied by a gentleman who was very kind to take my mother and myself to his house where we lodged three days with him, and visited the Deaf and Dumb School. When I went in, and I was disappointed to see so many French deaf and dumb girls who looked very ugly and conversed with each other, of course by signs and single handed, but I did not see the boys. The head mistress was delighted to see me, and wanted me to be an assistant teacher with her, but I would not, as the pupils are French, and I do not like to teach Roman Catholic religion. The priest lectured from the French book by means of signs to the girls who seemed greatly interested to attend him for a great while, as soon as he learned that I belong to the church of England; I understood all and would not believe it, because I was a christian before. He wondered, and asked me if I was sleepy and cannot understand it, but I made him no answer. I then returned home with a gentleman.

On Tuesday night, we returned to Toronto on cars where we stopped a few days here, and then visited Acton, Guelph and Nerval. Then we returned to Toronto where we found it had been notified in the newspaper that my cork leg was found it had not been badly burnt, but had been stolen from the boat during the fire, but I am sorry never find it.

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P p p 	Q q q 	R r r 	S s s 	T t t 
U u u 	V v v 	W w w 	X x x 	Y y y 
Z z z 	& & & 	good 	bad 	equal 

Dumb Single-handed Alphabet used for Deaf Mutes throughout America, France, Spain and a portion of Italy.